The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

THE PRESIDENT OFF ON A HUNTING TRIP.

Bland's Seigniorage Bill Passed.—A Young Texan Evolves a Bill.—Carnegie Company Fined.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—President Cleveland, who has a fine sense of humor, will doubtless smile when he returns from his hunting trip and gets a glimpse of a bill that has been evolved from the brain ef Mr. Bailey, the brilliant young Texan, whose devotion to the constitution has earned him fame in the House. A preamble to the bill recites the charges that have been made of the encroachment of the executive upon the prerogatives of the legislative branch of the government, and the bill provides for the cessation of such encroachment by relieving Senators and Representatives from all participation in the making of appointments. It provides further that whenever the President desires information not contained in the papers of applicants for office he must get it from some one who is not a member of either branch of Congress. While Mr. Bailey's bill has some desirable points, the country, to say nothing of Congress, is hardly educated up to such a high standard yet. Congress would to be sure be purer and more patriotic if its members had no dealings with patronage, but until there is a decided change in human nature Congress is not likely to deprive its members of the privilege of trying, if they do not succeed, to get offices for those who help them to get into Congress.

Although it took more than two weeks to get a voting quorum on the floor of the House to pass Mr. Bland's bill for the coinage of the seignoirage the quorum did not stay two days. True, there is no especial need of a quorum to consider the pension appropriation bill, which is now before the House, but that is no good reason why so many members should be absent. They are sent here and paid to attend the sessions of the House and they should either do it or resign and allow some one else to do it. No business transacted by Congress is of more importance than the making of appropriations, and that for pensions is the largest of them all.

The expressions of pleasure from men of all shades of politics at the news of the convalescence of Chairman Wilson speak volumes for the esteem in which that gentleman is held by all who know him. He never forgets that he is a Democrat of Democrats, nor does he ever forget the courtesy due from one gentleman to another, not even in the midst of the hottest political wrangle on the floor of the House; hence his deserved popularity.

Secretary Herbert's official statement of his having compelled the Carnegie Company, which has the contract to make the steel armor for our new war ships to pay $140,484.94 to the government, on account of defects in armor furnished last year, was not news to those Democrats who enjoy the confidence of the Secretary, but it was a new departure on the part of the Navy Department that must have very much surprised Mr. Carnegie and his associates, who have been so long accustomed to being able to "fix up" any charge that happened to be made against them in connection with their dealings with the government. In fact, they tried to "fix up" this matter by appealing from Secretary Herbert to the President, but the President stood by the Secretary and the cash had to be planked down. No amount of influence can get any crooked business approved by this administration, except it be done through the connivance of some of the holdover minor officials who are still occupying places that ought to be filled by Democrats and who are in the pay, indirectly, if not directly, of some of the old contractors.

It is not expected that the Senate will take up the bill for the coinage of the seigniorage until after the tariff bill has been passed.

Senator Voorhees says he did not overwork himself as much during the long silver fight at the extra session as he has done since the Democratic caucus returned the Wilson tariff bill to the Finance committee for revision, and the other Democratic members of the committee have worked just as hard. The sentiment of the Democratic Senators is unanimous for harmony, but the trouble is that some of them have so far refused to harmonize unless given their way about several schedules of the bill. If there is a way to revise the bill so that it will get every Democratic vote in the Senate the committee is determined not to abandon its search until it has been found. Members of the committee now decline to name a time for the reporting of the bill contenting themselves with saying that not one hour shall be unnecessarily lost. No one can possibly be more anxious for speedy action on the bill than are the members of the committee, and it is only fair to say that the bill would have been reported two weeks ago had it not been for oppositions outside the committee.

Wedding Rings.

Wedding rings were used both by the Greeks and Romans, but then only at the ceremony of betrothal and not that of marriage. The Anglo-Saxon bridegroom at the betrothal gave a wed, or pledge, and a ring was placed on the maiden's right hand, where it remained until marriage, and was then transferred to the feft. During the reigns of George I. and George II. the wedding ring was often worn on the thumb. The placing of the ring on the book is a remnant of the ancient custom of blessing the ring by sprinkling holy water in the form of a cross, and this is still done in the Catholic church.

One of the earliest forms of rings was the gemel, or double ring, and this was used as a pledge before marriage. They were generally made in three parts, and broken in the presence of a witness, who retained the third part. In Germany, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, it was a common custom for the engaged couple each to give to the other a plain gold ring, much resembling a wedding ring. In the last century wedding rings were frequently inscribed with posies. It was a general custom in the Middle Ages for the bridegroom to place the ring first on the thumb of the bride, then on her second finger and then on her third, at the name of each person of the Trinity, "leaving in," as the rubric directs, on her fourth finger at the word amed, thus signifying by action, not less than by word, that he was undertaking the duties of the married state "in the name of the Father, of the Son and the Holy Ghost." The reason assigned for the fourth finger being appointed as the final resting place for the wedding ring is because on that finger there is generally believed to be a certain vein which proceeds to the heart. The left hand most probably was appointed because the virgins espoused to the church wore the ring of their celestial nuptials on the right hand.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs, Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Supreme Court Decision.

The supreme court has just handed down an important opinion dealing with a question of mercantile taxes. In brief, the issue raised was whether a manufacturing company could be assessed for mercantile taxes when it was in evidence that they sold their goods as well as manufacture them. The decision is that they can be so assessed when the company maintains a store separate from the manufacturing establishment where the goods are sold.

Will Make Good Their Loss.

At a meeting of the poor directors of Blair county at Tyrone on Wednesday it was agreed to appropriate $30 indemnity to each of the five families afflicted with the small pox at Tyrone Forges to compensate them for the loss of articles which must be burned in the work of disinfection. The directors consequent to the prevalence of the disease will be properly remunerated.

A Premium on Dishonesty.

Judge Brubaker rendered a decision at Lancaster as a result of G. C. Kennedy's crookedness to the effect that the person who employs a dishonest lawyer must suffer for his wrongdoings. Kennedy had pocketed the cash realized from a mortgage held by Mrs. Sarah Hines, and the court refused her petition to have the transfer stricken off.

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY.

The spring term of this well-known school will open Monday, April 9th, next. Mr. W. F. Ziegler, of Franklin and Marshall College, will assist Prof. Wolf, D. D. 3t

—If every lady knew the value of the Dress Goods, Calicoes, Ginghams, &c. that Wolf & Crawford are offering at a sacrifice, the bargains would benefit the community in general. Think of the best Blue Prints at 5c., Lancaster Ginghams 6c., 50-inch half wool cloth 25c. Muslins cheaper than ever before offered. It will be money saved for you to visit their store.

FIVE CHILDREN AT A BIRTH.

Mrs. David Rosenberger Astonishes Her Little Husband.

All previous records in Pennsylvania, if not in the country, were smashed to smithereens when Mrs. David Rosenberger, a diminutive farmer's wife, gave birth to five bouncing babies, at her home, near Kittanning, above Altoona, last week.

The children, all of whom are well developed and full of animation, are three girls and two boys. They appear to be strong, and the attending physician says that all of them are likely to live and grow up. But the astounded father, who is forty years old and only five feet tall, has by no means recovered from his surprise, though Mrs. Rosenberger is quite as well as could be expected.

"I thought," said Farmer Rosenberger, with a sigh to a neighbor, "that we were coming to a time of astonishing pluralities when they began to count up the vote for Grow a week ago. But oh, my! I didn't look for anything like this—hard times, and five babies at once!"

A Kind Word for the "Reporter."

It is pleasing to receive frequent notes commending the REPORTER—we strive to deserve it all—excuse us for publishing the following epistle from an esteemed divine:

March 3, 1894.

Hon. Fred. Kurtz,—My Dear Sir:

Though on the eve of my departure from Centre Hall, I cannot refrain from thanking you for the uniform courtesy I have received at your hands. I wish, also, to express my appreciation of your paper. I have read it regularly during my residence in Centre Hall. It has been a welcome visitor to our home. And in my judgment it is a credit both to the editor and to the community. It has an attractive appearance; while its moral tone is good. It is progressive and alert to the interests and demands of the community. It advocates good walks, good streets, good order, and all feasible projects to promote the material and moral welfare of this entire section. The local department is always interesting, while the great problems that interest the entire country, are brought before the reader and discussed with fairness. I need not add, that the REPORTER is in true sympathy with the school and the church—the great bulwarks of our noble institutions, and as such it should receive the cordial support of good citizens.

Sincerely, J. W. BOAL.

The Road To Wealth.

A young man wrote to an editor to know how to become rich. The reply was full of truth. The formula is simple, certain and we give it. Save all your income, don't invest your savings in anything that will build up the country, but lend it at the highest rate of interest you can obtain; grind the needy whenever the occasion offers; never be hospitable; always remember that a fat kitchen makes a lean purse; never have any politics or religion.

Observe these rules strictly, and if you approach anything like the allotted time for man to live you will be a rich man, and whenever you die everybody, including your heirs, will be glad of it.

The Biggest Man.

John Hanson Craig is the name of the largest man in the world, who lives when at home, in Danvill, Indiana. In writing to a Chicago paper recently he says: I now weigh 907 pounds and am 37 years old. At birth I weighed 11 pounds, at 11 months 77 pounds, at 2 years 106 pounds, at that age taking the $1,000 prize at Barnum's baby show in New York. Craig is 6 feet 5 inches tall. It takes forty-one yards of cloth to make him a suit of clothes and three pounds of yarn for a pair of stockings. Craig is married and has three childen. His wife is a pretty blonde, weighs 130 pounds and is a motherly little body.

Republican Convention.

The Republican state convention will meet in Harrisburg May 23, to nominate candidates for governor, two members of congress from the state at large, auditor general and secretary of internal affairs. The new rule adopted by the state convention last year, allotting one delegate for every 2,000 Republican votes cast at the last presidential election will go into effect. It will make a body of 264 members.

An Editor in Luck.

Editor W. W. Truot, of the Lewistown *Free Press*, has again had the plum of deputy collector of internal revenue for Perry, Mifflin, Juniata, Snyder and parts of Dauphin counties, dropped into his lap. He held this position during President Cleveland's former term. We congratulate him on his good fortune.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

—You will find a good line of shoes at Wolf & Crawfords that can be bought at such prices that will astonish you.

TARIFF CHANGES

NUMEROUS INCREASED DUTIES TO BE REPORTED.

A Duty to be Placed on Iron and Coal.—A List of More Important Changes Made by the Senate Committee.

The changes made by the Senate sub committees on the tariff bill are very numerous and begin with the date when the law is to go into effect, which is made June 30, 1894, instead of June 1, and follow on through all the schedules, commencing with the first item on the first schedule.

In the metal schedule iron in slabs, blooms, etc., is made dutiable at 20 per cent. advalorem instead of 22½ as in the Wilson bill.

Common or black sheets of iron or steel, which in the Wilson bill are dutiable at 9.10 of one cent per pound are made dutiable at 35 per cent. advalorem. The same duty is imposed on tin coated plates, which in the Wilson bill were taxed 1 1-5 cents per pound.

In cutlery, pen and pocket knives are reduced from 45 to 35 per cent. advalorem.

All sugar not above 80 degrees polariscope, 80-100 cents per pound and for each additional degree above polariscope 1-100 cents per pound. Molasses not above 56 degrees, 2 cents per gallon; above 56 degrees, 4 cents per gallon. In agricultural products barley is raised from 25 to 30 per cent. advalorem and barley malt from 35 to 40 per cent.

Butter is changed from 4 cents a pound to 20 per cent. ad valorem. Milk, preserved or condensed, changed from 2 cents per pound to 20 per cent. ad valorem. Honey, taxed 10 cents per gallon; hops, taxed 8 cents per pound; onions, taxed 20 cents per bushel; peas, dried, taxed 50 cents a bushel; peas, in packages, taxed 1 cent per pound, and castor beans, taxed 25 cents per bushel, are all taxed in the amended bill at the uniform rate of 20 per cent. ad valorem.

Potatoes are changed from 10 cents per bushel to 30 per cent. ad valorem.

In meat products, poultry is changed from two cents a pound undressed and three cents dressed to 20 per cent. ad valorem.

Vinegar is changed from 7½ per cent. to 20 per cent. ad valorem.

Distilled spirits entering into the composition of any preparation are to be taxed at the rate of $1.50 per proof gallon.

The tax on brandy is changed from $1.80 to $1.50 per proof gallon. All cordials and liquors are also changed from $1.80 to $1.50 per proof gallon. The changes in wool and manufactures of wool commencing with paragraph 280 are exactly as previously stated in the bill. The proviso contained in paragraph 297 providing for a graduated reduction of one per cent. on all rates in the woolen schedule except carpets, to take effect on the first of July, 1896 and a like reduction to take effect on the first day of July, of each succeeding year up to 1900 is stricken out.

These are the important changes in the bill as laid before the full Democratic membership of the committee today. After mature deliberation, the Democratic majority, it is understood agreed to make further changes by imposing a duty of 35 cents per ton on iron ore; 35 cents per ton on bituminous coal; 20 per cent. on stack coal and 15 per cent. on coke.

The glove schedule, tobacco schedule and cotton schedule are restored to the Wilson classification and rates; collars, cuffs and shirts are increased 10 per cent. making the duty 45 per cent. instead of 35 per cent., as in the Wilson bill. Lead products and ores are also restored to the dutiable list.

The income tax provision was left untouched by the sub committee, who are in favor of it, and was not acted upon today by the full Democratic committee. Neither was any final decision reached as to the whisky tax.

Early Easter.

Easter comes very early this year, as it falls on March 25, but it will be nearly a hundred years before it falls again on this date, the next years being 1951, 2035, 2046, 2056, 2103, 2114, 2115, and 2198. The earliest date on which Easter can fall is March 22, and the last Easters on this date were in the years 1693, 1716 and 1818; but so early an Easter will not come again until the year 1970.

Went to the World's Fair.

It is said that Clearfield county contains three families who visited the world's fair at Chicago who are now taken care of by the overseers of the poor.

Well Digging.

Alf Krape and Jacob Lee removed their well digging apparatus to Nittany valley Monday morning, where they will begin operations.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

TWO EXCURSIONS.

Low Rate Excursions to Washington, D. C., via P. R. R

The two remaining excursions to the capitol will be run March 22d and April 19th, and judging from the extensive patronage accorded previous trips there is every likelihood of there being even a greater number of people who will avail themselves of the extremely low rate in effect for this popular series. The entertainment afforded by a visit to the handsomest city in the Union, and the educational benefits following an inspection of the architectural achievements and other attractions there, will more than repay the journey which, in any event, is rendered exceedingly pleasant by the admirable train service of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

A stop-off at Baltimore will be allowed within the limit, which is ten days, and return trip may be made on any regular train within the prescribed time. The tickets will be sold and the special train of parlor cars and day coaches will leave as per the schedule below:

	Rate.	Trains leave
Pittsburg	$9 00	8.05 A. M.
Johnstown	7 35	10.22 "
Altoona	7 35	12.05 P. M.
Bellefonte	7 25	10 34 A. M.
Philipsburg	7 25	10 41 "
Tyrone	7 25	12.27 P. M.
Lewistown Junction	5 60	1.50 "
Washington, Arrive		7.45 "

Estimating a Man's Wealth.

Forty per cent off for truth is a reasonable allowance that bankers make when calculating what a deceased millionaire has left, and this is not always enough. A few years ago a gentleman largely identified with great manufacturing interests died, and the newspaper obituaries proclaimed that another millionaire had pass away. When his estate was settled it was found that the deceased was not even a hundred thousand dollaraire. He had been a millionaire, but had lost almost everything to the business of the country a freedom and security not enjoyed for many years.

With the removal of the many burdens and restrictions now imposed upon our commerce and manufactures, and with universal trust in the financial stability of the government, the return to normal conditions of business will go on naturally and with increasing activity. The recovery is already begun, and it awaits only the final action of Congress to open the way for a prosperous revival.

Items of Local Interest.

The property of Esther Ulrich will shortly be sold by order of court issued to W. A. Wagner; it is a desirable home.

The blue birds, harbingers of spring, are around.

Public sales are in full blast now and the roads lively with flittings.

Subscribers changing their post-office address this spring, should notify us, giving the old and new address, so the Reporter can be mailed accordingly. Mark this.

Christian Platt, of Farmers' Mills, will move on Dr. Lee's farm, near Tusseyville, this spring.

Mr. Strohmeier has improved his pretty residence by the addition of a handsome porch.

Clothing.

In addition to our large line of Men's, Boy's and Children's clothing, we show a "line of samples," representing several of the leading clothing houses in the East.

A full and complete measure taken.
Men's Suits, $7.50 to $15.00.
Boy's Suits, $3.50 to $10.00
Child's Suits, $1.50 to $5.00.
All new fresh Spring Styles.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Standard Rail Adopted.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has adopted as its standard a rail weighing 80 pounds to the yard and 60 feet long, instead of 30 feet, which has been laid heretofore. The ends of the rails, instead of being square, face to face, form a miter joint. It is claimed that in the use of a 60-foot rail, the danger in passing over curves will be greatly lessened, while a great saving in wear will result.

Large Saw Mills.

The new mill now being constructed at Cross Focks, Potter county, by the Lackawanna lumber company will be completed about June 1. It will have a capacity of 100,000 feet per day. The saw mill now in operation cuts 90,000 feet daily. Five hundred hands are employed by the company.

Train Late.

Tuesday morning mail train west was nearly two h ours late, caused by a disabled locomotive down the road some where.

—Do you need a pair of heavy rubber boots or shoes, or anything else in that line? Go to Mingle's, Bellefonte. No better assortment.

YOU CAN DO IT.

By Snipping and Clipping You Get $24 Value for Ten Cents.

Just think of the delights of a trip all over our own country from Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico! And just think of being able to do it in easy stages, at ten cents "a stage," including the services of a guide! Yet, that is just what the Pittsburg *Times* proposes to do for you. Realistic pictures from every part of America, done in new process indellible typogravure delineate the journey. The incomparable, world famed traveler and lecturer, Prof. George R. Cromwell is the guide. Journalistic enterprise is the conductor of the trip.

"America from Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico," will be published in weekly series of sixteen views (each view 11X13½ inches, fully worth $1.50), and will embrace the physical and scenic wonders of our own land, the whole edited by Prof. G. R. Cromwell. Each series will be enclosed in handsome covers. To any of the readers of the Pittsburg *Times* who will cut out six coupons, differently numbered, and bring or send them to the Pittsburg *Times* office with ten cents to cover cost of handling, the *Times* will give or mail the first series which will be ready March 10th, and which contains the following views: The Capitol, Washington; The Common, Boston; Printing House Square, New York; Seven Falls, Cheyenne Canon, Colorado; Chestnut St., Philadelphia; Minneapolis; Auditorium Hotel, Chicago; Long Sault Rapids, St. Lawrence River; Temple Square, Salt Lake City; Mountain House, Cresson Springs, Pa. Washington Monument, Baltimore; Horse Shoe Falls, Niagara; City of Victoria, B. C. Sitka, Alaska.

There will be a new series each week and all will be supplied on the same terms. Order the Pittsburg *Times* at once. If there is no agent in your locality write for terms to agents. Sample copies of "America" are on exhibition at all principal news stands.

School Report.

Report of Centre Hill school, Potter township, for the month ending March 1, 1894: Number enrolled, boys 30, girls 18, total 38. Average attendance, boys 18, girls 16, total 34. Per cent. of attendance, boys 95, girls 91, total 93. Number of visitors ten. Those who were present every day were John Burkholder, Ammon Burkholder, Wilber Burkholder, Harry Burkholder, Maurice Burkholder, Jas. Runkle, Lloyd Smith, Bruce Ripka, Emery Ripka, Jennie Beaver, Annie Beaver, Lizzie Alexander, Lidie Smith and Gertie Burkholder.

R. S. KERR, Teacher.

Report of the Plum Grove school in Potter township for the fifth month ending Monday, March 5th, 1894: Number of pupils enrolled male 19, female 10, total 29. Per cent. of attendance during the month, male 95, female 92, total 94. Per cent. of attendance during term until date, male 95, female 95, total 95. Messrs. William F. Keller, John Foreman, Maurice Breon, Wesley Sharer, Charles Durst, Maurice Decker, Christ D. Keller, Samuel T. Koch, Victor A. Auman, Samuel S. Stump, Misses Elsie Foreman, Mary Foreman, and Blanche Durst were present every day during the month. Messrs William Weaver, John Stover, William Durst, Jerome Auman, Misses Mary L. Koch, Verna L. Durst, and Mary B. Durst missed only one day during the month. The visitors during the month were five.

D. K. KELLER, Teacher.

The Doctor and His Patient.

At night the weary old doctor sat down and noted as usual, the condition of his patients: The ragman picking up; the editor, rapidly declining; the dentist, may pull through; the postmaster, must go; the deaf mute, still complaining; the painter, more bad signs; the miser, barely living; the cashier, gone; the actor, on the last stage; the butcher, less fat on bones; the cobbler, mending; the jail prisoner, will soon be out; the lawyer, speechless; the two grocers, on the verge of dissolution; the musician, toning up; the carpenter, improving; Jones' boy, bad and growing worse; the barber, saved by a close shave; the banker, failing; the bootmaker, will not last long; the pugilist, striking improvement.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

CONCERNING CATS.

THE WORLD WOULDN'T BE WHAT IT IS WITHOUT PUSSY.

Incidents That Prove That Cats Have a Serious Side Besides Furnishing Lots of News.

The cats of the country have been doing good service the past month in furnishing their share of news and humor. Moreover, the cat has a serious side and a business aspect worth considering. For example, there is money in owning a cat like that belonging to Robert Lynn, of Danville, Va., which went out the other day and brought back a live rabbit, on which Mr. Lynn made a hearty supper. Frank Low, of Bath, Me., also has a cat that proved himself of some use in the world, for he howled so vigorously when smoke poured out into the room where he had been sleeping that the household woke up and the fire was put out after but a few hundred dollars' worth of damage had been done.

The Richmond State avers that some mischievous urchins of that Virginian city gave a mail carrier the surprise of his life by putting a "cabinet size boy cat" in one of the parcel mail boxes. The State's reporter tried to learn which of the carriers it was, but though somebody had let the cat out of the box, nobody would let the cat out of the bag. One carrier, though, admitted that he might occasionally have taken a dead cat or two out of a parcel box. In fact he seemed to think that "as a mausoleum for defunct domestic animals not larger than a goat the parcel mail box is regarded as a howling success in some out-of-the-way neighborhoods."

In Bridgeport, Conn., Bess, the railroad bridge cat, was struck and killed by the same train that a few nights before had killed the bridge dog Jack, and at nearly the same spot. But a more cheerful cat story comes from Bridgeport about a Williams street cat which from its youth up has been in the habit of keeping late hours, often not coming home till long after its loving owners are abed. As the cat has no pocket for a night key, it has been taught to jump and hit the electric button with its paw, when somebody always comes down stairs and lets Thomas in. The Bridgeport Union thus continues the story:

"Recently it was observed by the servant that after one of these late jaunts his coat was not so sleek as before, and the suspicion of something wrong was further confirmed when night after night Thomas, instead of wiping his feet on the door mat, came in with a rakish and insolent swagger and proceeded to cuff his interesting family of four kittens which are kept in the cellar.

"The logical result of a profligate career like Thomas's came a night or two ago. Thomas went out as usual that evening fur smooth, jaunty as usual. About 1 a. m. the next-door neighbors of the family where Thomas makes his home were awakened by a jerky, feeble, and desultory ringing of their electric bell. 'Go down stairs, Mary,' said the lady of the house, 'and let James in. I'll bet that's James.'

The lady of the house is not prepared to say which was the most frightened, she or the servant girl, when the opening of the door was followed by the entrance, instead of James, of a fourteen-pound and apparently inebriated cat.

"It was several seconds before Thomas realized that he was in the wrong house, and when he did his tongue was so thick that his apologetic mew sounded more like 'set 'em up again, boys,' in cat language than anything else.

"The explanation of Thomas's strange conduct was found next afternoon when it was explained that it had been making free with milk punches made for a sick man in the next block, but not used. The story seems strange, but it is true, and vouched for by two reputable William street families."

A mysterious disappearance reported was that of Jack, a faithful attendant at the sessions of the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange for several years. He was viewed with something like awe by those members superstitiously inclined. Some one had noticed that the cat's appearance on the floor was at once followed by a decline in wheat, and after he left 'Change the market advanced. This story was handed around until there was quite a number of believers in this "pointer." But what confirmed the belief in his power over the market was an act he performed indicating his contempt for wheat. From that very moment wheat began declining, finally selling lower than it ever had before in this market, and about 25 cents a bushel below where it was when Jack showed his disregard for the cereal.

Speaking of cats, the best story is produced by the Marion, Ind., Chronicle, which says: "Cats form strange attachments sometimes. Robert Wiley, of Jonesboro, has a big black cat that associates entirely with chickens, and roosts with them at night. The old cat frequently has some neighborhood matters to settle, and doesn't always retire with the chickens. When he stays out late they always leave a place for him on the roosting pole in the coop, and when he comes in he jumps up on the pole and sleeps on it like a chicken. His long black tail hangs straight down. Sometimes he will lay his head over on one of the chickens, but usually the chickens crowd up against him on both sides, and the happy family sleeps without a word of disagreement."

In Brighton is an institution where friendless cats and other domestic animals are given refuge. Several hundred cats are maintained by the United States Government, and the cost of their support is a regular item on the accounts of the Post Office Department. They are distributed among the post offices in the chief cities, where they perform their duty of keeping rats and mice from destroying postal matter and mail sacks.—[Boston Globe.

TRAINING SEALS.

They Show a Remarkable Degree of Intelligence.

"There is no limit to the capabilities of seals," said Professor Woodward. "They not only learn to imitate, but they also reason. Unlike other animals, the seal is trained without punishment. In fact, to use a whip would be to frighten the animal, which is the most timid and nervous of all brute creation. It will learn by imitation, and none has ever lived long enough to test its capacity for acquiring knowledge. There is a steady and constant improvement in them until they die. A seal understands that it is to be rewarded if it performs what is expected of it, and that it is not to be rewarded if it fails, which indicates reasoning faculty. If a performing seal has done its work, and by any oversight fails to get its fish, it will flap its tail on the floor and cry to attract the attention of its trainer; but if it has not done the work, no fish is expected, and when it fails to get any, no objection is made.

"In the training of seals another exception to usual training methods is made. It is never well to begin too early. The baby seals are weak and cannot stand the strain. The human expression in the eyes of seals has often been commented upon, and it is not strange that there should be a good deal of the human in the disposition of these animals. Some of them are inclined to take a very serious view of life, while others appreciate a joke. Some have a greater degree of intelligence than others, and they all display an affection which approaches the human.

"They have been trained to do some very remarkable things, the usual repertoire, however, being to play banjos, tambourines, drums, guitars, cymbals, etc., of course, without any particular tune, but they will operate the instrument, commencing and stopping at words of command. They sail yachts by pushing them along; smoke cigars, blowing the smoke away from them, giving the appearance of its coming through their nostrils; sing songs by emitting their peculiar sounds by word of command, one of them playing an accompaniment on a musical instrument; carry a line in the water to a person adrift, turn grindstones, push a needle, and make a very interesting imitation of sewing, waltz, climb chairs, stand on their tails, jump, with other diverting feats that show an adaptability to training possessed by no other animal, unless it is the dog. A clown seal is also a feature of most performances with trained seals. I do not believe that there are any tricks except those of agility taught to dogs which cannot be successfully imitated by seals, and many aquatic performances they do that no other animals can. They enjoy the tricks in water, but a troop of seals does not like the part that has to be done on the stage."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Native Fodder.

Hon. David T. Little, of Illinois, says the Washington Post, is a constant habitue of Chamberlain's when in Washington. He is taking life easy now and living on the fat of the land. He has a farm out in Illinois which raises the finest corn, hogs and cattle in the country. He has got tired of the un-American and imported custom of course dinners, and entered his emphatic protest against it last week. He says it is a fashionable plan to starve a man to death. So he sent out to his farm for 150 pounds of pork spareribs, sides, backbone and tenderloin, chickens, turkeys, sweet and Irish potatoes, celery and "fixins," and had John Chamberlain cook half of them into a dinner. Then he invited all his Union cronies and gave them a good, square meal. Two days later he had the rest cooked and invited all his old Confederate friends in. He didn't care to mix them, for there is no telling what brave men will do when they get a good meal under their belts. There were Joe Blackburn and half a dozen more old-timers of the same sort, and everything was brought in and put on the table at once, in the good, old-fashioned way, so they could tell what there was to eat and plan their campaign accordingly. And the way they ate was a caution. It seemed as though none of them had had a square meal for three months. The spareribs and turkey and chicken and "fixins" simply disappeared like a snowbank in July. Senator Blackburn was telling a friend about it afterward. "I was having a good time," said he, "with my face up against as fine a bit of backbone as ever I tasted, with the dish right in front of me, when in slid a little scrimp of a fellow from Missouri, named Vest, who just fell on that dish of backbone and I didn't get another smell of it the whole evening." Vest tells another story, but it doesn't matter.—[Courier-Journal.

Troy, N. Y., makes over $4,000,000 worth of stoves every year.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE Hartford Journal sagely remarks: "Make the dullest man in the world suspicious and he soon becomes remarkably sharp."

POWERFUL and large as are the greatest of modern United States war ships, they are all of low stature compared with the towering structures of sixty or seventy years ago. The U. S. S. Pennsylvania, built about 1828, and supposed at the time to be one of the largest war ships ever launched, was 220 feet long and 58 feet broad. She carried 220 guns, and towered aloft with five decks. Her complement of men was 1,400.

MINING engineers in the far West complain that, even where the mines have not all closed, there is little or nothing for men of their profession to do. It is the constant opening of new work that provides employment for the mining engineer, and there are parts of the West where much ore is still coming from the mines, but where the mining engineers are either preparing to depart or waiting idle and almost in despair for a return of prosperity.

AMERICAN workingmen are more lightly shod on the average than those of Europe, and nothing excites more scorn and astonishment in this country than the heavy boots and shoes brought over by immigrants. Shoes thickly studded with hob-nails last perhaps three times as long as the lighter footgear, but the American workingman would feel himself clogged and hampered by such foot weights. The immigrant quickly learns that with such a handicap he cannot compete with the spry American, and he adopts the footwear of the country perhaps before his heavy imported boots are worn out.

ABOUT a year ago the largest sandstone monolith of which there is any record in the world was quarried near Ashland, Wis. The stone is 115 feet long, and was intended for exhibition at the World's Fair, but the cost of putting it there was found to be so great that the project was abandoned. It was proposed to set it up in a park at Chicago, but the necessary funds could not be raised. Preparations are now making to take it to Antwerp for the coming exposition. A monster whaleback steamer is being built at Superior, Wis., to carry it over, and the vessel herself will remain at Antwerp as a part of the Wisconsin exhibit there.

SAYS the Philadelphia Record: "The ordinary Oolong tea, costing 60 or 70 cents a pound, has a capacity of about 110 half-pint cups to the pound, while the same amount of Ceylon, silver-tipped tea, costing $32, will supply over 1,500 half-pint cups, and in addition the beverage is vastly superior to that of common brands. The intrinsic value of imported teas rarely exceeds that figure, but in certain instances, where the tea market has been cornered, as high as $175 for a pound has been paid in London. Society people have lately declared in favor of the expensive teas, and the dainty 4 o'clock teas are no longer the economical social events of yore."

COLD of unprecedented severity prevailed in central and southern Russia during the first week of this year. In some places the temperature fell to thirty-six degrees below zero, the cold being intensified by strong northerly gales. Many peasants died of cold, between fifty and sixty so perishing in the southern province. Five frozen corpses were discovered in one morning in the outskirts of Simferopol, in the Crimea. Wolves are descending on the villages in large packs, committing great ravages among cattle. The main roads were strewn with bodies of birds frozen to death in their flight. In many places the winter crops, which had not been covered with snow, were ruined. At the same time St. Petersburg was experiencing weather of autumnal mildness.

IT has long been the custom of ships lying at the Brooklyn Navy Yard to discharge their powder as precaution against accident, and the regulations as to entering a man-of-war's powder magazine are of the most stringent character. It sometimes happens that a single catastrophe is responsible for extra precautions that become permanently imbedded in naval regulations, and doubtless the destruction of the frigate Fulton at the Brooklyn Navy Yard sixty-six years ago was responsible for the stringency as to discharging powder. The Fulton was a temporary receiving ship, and one day while the officers were at dinner a gunner entered the magazine without proper precautions. The result was an explosion that blew up the ship and killed forty out of 100 persons on board.

THE most noteworthy features of the Midwinter Fair are by all odds the county exhibits. They may not seem as novel to Californians as handsome vases and other manufactured articles, but if they are inspected carefully, says the San Francisco Chronicle, they will produce an impression of profound surprise on the minds of the best informed. No one, for instance, could enter the Northern California counties' building without being struck by the almost infinite range of products displayed. Localities that are supposed to place their chief dependence on wheat, exhibit as fine oranges, olives, figs and other rare products as the counties which make a specialty of them. The only inference that can be drawn from these exhibits is that there are precious few part of California in which the farmer may not profitably diversify his crops and add to his own and the State's prosperity by so doing.

DR. LOUIS ROBINSON is an adept at killing two birds with one stone. He has found out why drowning men catch at straws, and discovered what is to him, no doubt, an incontrovertible proof that man is of monkey ancestry. He had already found conclusive evidence in the formation of a baby's hands and toes, but he has now discovered strong corroboration in the fact that man has no inherent knowledge of how to swim. In moments of wild terror man falls back on his primitive instincts. "This," says Dr. Robinson in the Nineteenth Century, "is a probable reason why the drowning man struggles in the manner which is at once so characteristic, so senseless and so disastrous. He acts exactly as if he were endeavoring to climb. His hands are alternately thrust upwards, with open clutching fingers, as if to grasp something above his head, and his legs move in unison with his arms in the same way as do those of an ape which is mounting a tree. That is to say, the limbs on the same side are lifted coincidently, as they are when a sailor is going aloft." The agility with which some men jump at a conclusion shows powers that vie with those of the monkeys.

THE great forest of northern New York covers an area of 3,588,803 acres. The Adirondack Park, which is the proposed reservation, includes 2,807,760 acres. Of this 1,575,483 acres are in primeval forest. One million acres has been lumbered, that is, its spruce and hemlock have been cut out, leaving the hard wood with small coniferous trees to grow. The State now owns 731,459 acres in the Adirondack forest. The forest commission strongly urges the purchase of extensive tracts in addition to those that the State has secured. It does not, however, propose to disturb the farmers who have established homes. There are, besides, villages in this territory which cannot be included in any scheme of purchase. It is proposed to increase the State holding of forest lands to 1,200,000 acres. The private preserves in addition to this amount to 565,000 acres, and these should also be purchased now, as the care which the State is giving to these forests will cause them to rapidly increase in value. The commission advises the expenditure of $3,516,000, which can be paid by the issue of bonds. In this way an investment can be made that will return much more than its cost. This has been demonstrated by sales of spruce lumber made on lands that were cut over 15 to 20 years ago.

ALEXANDER III seems determined to live up to his sobriquet of "the Moujik Czar." He has just affixed his signature to a project of law now being elaborated by the Council of the Empire, which is destined to render inalienable the landed allotments of the peasants. The object of this measure is, of course, to prevent the seizure of the land for debt by the money-lenders, whom he regards as the principal cause of the present distress and agricultural depression in his dominions. For the peasants, when once deprived of their land, lose every interest in the welfare of their "Mir," or community, and drift away to the towns and cities in search of work, where they help to swell the ranks of the unemployed, who constitute a permanent source of embarrassment to the authorities. This law, destined to supplement one previously enacted which rendered unseizable the agricultural implements of the peasant and small farmer, is in the opinion of the New York Tribune, at best only a provisional measure in behalf of the moujik, and may eventually prove more disadvantageous than beneficial. For while inalienability of the land will prevent its being forfeited for debt, it will practically limit each family, no matter how numerous it may become in course of time, to its present holding. It is therefore inevitable that inasmuch as even under present circumstances the allotments barely suffice for the maintenance of their holders, a few years hence, when the family has augmented in size, the land will no longer yield adequate returns for the sustenance of its owners.

To Harness the Tides.

Mr. Davies, of Wood Green, has embarked on a scheme which promises colossal returns. He intends utilizing tidal energy for electric lighting, tramways and railways. The notion is not entirely new. In 1881 Professor Thompson pointed out that no fewer than twenty billion foot-pounds of energy were wasted each year at Bristol alone. One-tenth part of this energy would, it is stated, light the city with electricity, while one-tenth part of the tidal force of the Severn would be sufficient to illuminate every city in the empire. Scientific men have all agreed that the only possible mode is to have immense reservoirs, which would fill at high tide and run out on the ebb into the tidal way through turbines. To this there has always been one disadvantage. No inventor could show a greater length of efficient working power than six hours daily. Mr. Davies claims, after an immense amount of thought, a deal of experiment and considerable outlay, to have invented apparatus by which he can work turbines from the rise and fall of the tides every minute during the twenty-four hours, at a saving of 400 per cent. over steam engines of similar power. His experiments, on a small scale, off the Cheshire coast, incline him to believe that it will speedily become an immense commercial success and an affair of national importance.—[London Figaro.

Almost five-eighths of the steamers in the world are under the British flag.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Under the Spell of the Past--No Matter--Physical Proof--Between Girl Friends, Etc., Etc.

UNDER THE SPELL OF THE PAST.

"I'll give you your breakfast if you'll saw that wood," she announced in an ultimatum tone of voice.

"Madam," said the tramp, "I'd admire to chop that wood for you immensely, on'y fur one thing."

"What is that?"

"When I was a little boy my mother uster make me recite fur company, and I said 'Woodman, Spare That Tree,' over an' over so many times that the idee of puttin' a axe into anythin' in the shape of wood totally wrecks my nerves."—[Washington Star.

NO MATTER.

"They say that Lightleigh Goldwait is losing his mind."

"Well, he's lucky if that's all he's losing."—[Detroit Tribune.

PHYSICAL PROOF.

Paterfamilias—What on earth did that young man mean by paying you such an unconscionable long call last night?

Mary—Oh, Papa, it was purely an accident, you know. The clock stopped at half-past twelve.—[Puck.

BETWEEN GIRL FRIENDS.

Miss Seare—Jack Marblehead gave me a great reception yesterday. He has a cannon on his yacht, and when I came on board he fired a salute of ever so many guns—forty-nine, I think it was.

Miss Smarte—One for every year of your age, I suppose.—[Vogue.

THE ONLY RESULT.

"Why don't you give your servant an alarm clock so that she will get up early in the morning?"

"We've tried it," was the sad reply.

"What was the result?"

"It simply disturbed her rest a little and made her snore worse than ever."—Washington Star.

A GREAT BORE.

Chollie—What do you think of this pwoposed income tax?

Chappie—I think it is going to be a doosid boah. Fancy a fellah actually having to go to the trouble of finding out how much a yeah his income is.—[Indianapolis Journal.

UNDERGRADUATE HONORS.

"Studying for college, eh?" said the old gentleman approvingly, as the lad looked up from the diagram before him.

"I'm onto it hard," responded the boy.

"And what particular branch of study are you 'onto?'"

"Tackle, centre and quarter-back," answered the coming hero.—[Judge.

THE ATHLETIC GIRL.

"Miss Flippey is devoting her time to gymnastics almost altogether?"

"Yes, I've noticed that she has been practicing during the musicale."

"What has she done?"

"Been throwing herself at Mr. Coolmillion's head."—[Inter Ocean.

THE CHARM OF RARITY.

Mr. Matterfack and his wife and daughter were looking at an old painting, when the old gentleman took occasion to remark that he thought it "didn't amount to no great shakes."

"Why, popper," exclaimed his daughter, "this is one of the rarest paintings known. It is the only one by this artist that has ever been brought to America."

"That's jist like a woman," said Mr. Matterfack. "Here you air goin' into fits over a little 7x9 bit of paint 'cause there ain't no other one like it, and yit when I wanted to take you and ma to see the seven legged calf you said I was a vulgar old thing."—[Indianapolis Journal.

A DELICATE MENTAL STATE.

Tom—I notice that since Muggles said he would thrash you you don't go near his place. Are you afraid?

Dick—N-no. Only I'm afraid that maybe I might be afraid.—[Chicago Record.

ADJUNCTS.

Mrs. Nuwife—What would you suggest we have for dinner lovey, besides that pie I'm going to make?

Mr. Nuwife (saddened by experience)—A kit of miner's tools.—[Chicago Record.

A FORLORN HOPE.

"I wish," said the young man who was calling, "that some time you would give me a little lecture on the different styles of bonnet trimming."

"Certainly," she answered. "But I don't see what you want that for."

"It's the only way I can get any interest out of the occasion when I go with you to the matinee."—[Washington Star.

TOO MANY FOR HIM.

"In the matter of family," sighed the poor man who had married a widow with nine children, "I seem to have bitten off more than I can shoe."—[Chicago Tribune.

OVERWORKING THE PRINCIPLE.

Wickwire—I have given up that homœopathic doctor I had and have gone back to the old school.

Yabsley—What was the matter?

Wickwire—He's a crank. My aunt has a cataract developing in her left eye, and he recommended her to go to a water-cure establishment.—[Indianapolis Journal.

THE JOKE WAS POSTED.

Mrs. Gabb (hostess)—Your little son does not seem to have much appetite.

Mrs. Gadd—No; he's quite delicate.

Mrs. Gabb—Can't you think of anything you'd like, my little man?

Little Man—No'm. You see, mam made me eat a hull lot before we started so I wouldn't make a pig of myself.—[London Tid-Bits.

HE KNEW HOW TO ASK A FAVOR.

"Where is the other handsome lady that used to be cashier here?" he asked.

"The other?" she echoed.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he said. "You are the same lady. I wanted to get a twenty dollar bill changed."

"It's going to leave me short, I'm afraid," she smiles, "but I guess I will let you have it."

And she did.—[New York Press.

MOTHER'S DARLINGS.

Mrs. Naber—Johnny commenced to do sums in long division yesterday.

Mrs. Nexdoor (proudly)—Tommy has been swearing two weeks!—[Puck.

NO DOUBT OF ITS SINCERITY.

"Do you believe Ferrisy's piety is sincere?"

"I am positive it is."

"What makes you think so?"

"Some one gave him a counterfeit quarter the other day, and he hasn't attempted to pass it on any one but me, and that's between friends, you know.—[New York Press.

HAD SEEN BETTER DAYS.

"This parrot, ma'am," said the dealer, "is one that I can recommend. It was in the family of a clergyman for many years."

"Well, gents, what'll ye have? Name your pizen!" exclaimed the parrot, with startling emphasis.

"He was obliged to part with it, however," continued the dealer, with an apologetic cough, "and for the last year or two it has belonged to the Alderman from our ward."—[Chicago Tribune.

WHERE HE CAME IN.

"How do you manage to live in this dead town?"

"Fine; I'm the undertaker."—[Atlanta Constitution.

COMPETITION.

Mrs. Jackson Parke—What in the world is keeping you up so late?

Mr. Jackson Parke—I am writing an article for the papers on "How I Killed My First Hog." These literary chaps with their stories of how they wrote their first books are not going to have the field all to themselves, not by a jugful.—[Indianapolis Journal.

SURE ENOUGH.

"He pretends to be an accomplished linguist, but you should hear him murder Latin."

"I shouldn't think he would be able to murder Latin."

"Why not?"

"It is a language that is already dead."

IT WAS ABOUT ALL HE LEFT.

"Excuse me," said the gourmand of the boarding house, addressing the landlady, "excuse me, madam, leaving the table."

"Pray, don't mention it," said the lady, politely, as she glanced at the few eatables that remained; "we know that you are obliged to leave it or you would not do so."

Then the other boarders looked at each other and smiled significantly.—[New York Press.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.

Gus De Smith—I hear that your wife's mother is very sick. Is she dangerous?

Pete Amsterdam—She is a very sick woman, but she is not as dangerous as when she is well.—[Texas Siftings.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

Strawber—How did you like that barber I recommended you to?

Singerly—First rate, old man. I never heard those old stories of yours told better in my life.—[Detroit Free Press.

INTERIORS.

She (looking around the room)—What lovely interior decorations!

He (looking over the table)—Delightful, I am sure!—[Detroit Free Press.

CLOSE FIGURING NECESSARY.

Elderly Maiden—This is so unexpected, Mr. Wellaiong, that—that you must give me time!

Elderly Lover—Time, Miss Rebecca? Do you think there is any to spare?

EASY.

"And do you ever invite your poor relations to visit you?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. You see they are all too poor to get here.—[Truth.

SIMPLE.

Claire—How extremely simple that gown was Miss de Vere wore at the ball.

Marie—Yes; almost idiotic.

NOT SO FAR ADVANCED.

Uncle George—I trust, Henry, that you are out of debt.

Henry—No, I haven't got so far as that; but I'm out of everything else.—[Boston Transcript.

FORTUNE FAVORS THE BOLD.

Wandering Willie—When de lady set sich a dandy meal afore me I wuz sorry I'd sneaked in de back way.

Steel Rydes—Felt ruther ashamed o' yerself, eh?

Wandering Willie—Naw, et wuzn't dat. Yer see de sight o' de wood pile in de back yard spoilt me appetite.—[Judge.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Human Face."

TEXT: "*A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and the boldness of his face shall be changed,*" *or as it may be rendered,* "*the sourness of his face shall be sweetened.*"—Ecclesiastes viii., 1.

Thus a little change in our English translation brings out the better meaning of the text, which sets forth that the character of the face is decided by the character of the soul. The main features of our countenance were decided by the Almighty, and we cannot change them, but under God we decide whether we shall have countenances benignant or baleful, sour or sweet, wrathful or genial, benevolent or mean, honest or scoundrelly, impudent or modest, courageous or cowardly, frank or sneaking. In all the works of God there is nothing more wonderful than the human countenance. Though the longest face is less than twelve inches from the hair line of the forehead to the bottom of the chin and the broadest face is less than eight inches from cheek bone to cheek bone, yet in that small compass God has wrought such differences that the 1,600,000,000 of the human race may be distinguished from each other by their facial appearance.

The face is ordinarily the index of character. It is the throne of the emotions. It is the battlefield of the passions. It is the catalogue of character. It is the map of the mind. It is the geography of the soul. And while the Lord decides before our birth whether we shall be handsome or homely, we are by the character we form deciding whether our countenance shall be pleasant or disagreeable. This is so much so that some of the most beautiful faces are unattractive because of their arrogance or their deceitfulness, and some of the most rugged and irregular features are attractive because of the kindness that shines through them. Accident or sickness or scarification may veil the face so that it shall not express the soul, but in the majority of cases give me a deliberate look at a man's countenance and I will tell you whether he is a cynic, or an optimist, whether he is a miser or a philanthropist, whether he is noble or ignominious, whether he is good or bad. Our first impression of a man or woman is generally the accurate impression. You at the first glance make up your mind that some man is unworthy of your friendship, but afterward, by circumstances being put into intimate association with him, you come to like him and trust him. Yet stay with him long enough, and you will be compelled to return to your original estimate of his character, but it will be after he has cheated you out of everything he could lay his hands on. It is of God's mercy that we have these outside indexes of character. Phrenology is one index, and while it may be carried to an absurd extent there is no doubt that you can judge somewhat of a man's character by the shape of his head. Palmistry is another index, and while it may be carried into the fanciful and necromantic there is no doubt that certain lines in the palm of the hand are indicative of mental and moral traits.

Physiognomy is another index, and while the contour of the human face may sometimes mislead us we can generally, after looking into the eye and noticing the curve of the lip and the spread of the nostril, and the correlation of all the features, come to a right estimate of a man's character. If it were not so, how would we know whom to trust and whom to avoid? Whether we will or not, physiognomy decides a thousand things in commercial and financial and social and religious domains. From one lid of the Bible to the other there is no science so recognized as that of physiognomy, and nothing more thoroughly taken for granted than the power of the soul to transfigure the face. The Bible speaks of the "face of God," the "face of Jesus Christ," the "face of Esau," the "face of Israel," the "face of Job," the "face of the old man," the shining "face of Moses," the wrathful "face of Pharaoh," the ashes on the face of humiliation, the resurrectionary staff on the face of the dead child, the hypocrites disfiguring their face, and in my text the Bible declares, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and the sourness of his face shall be sweetened." If the Bible has so much to say about physiognomy, we do not wonder that the world has made it a study from the early ages. In vain the English Parliament in the time of George II. ordered publicly whipped and imprisoned those who studied physiognomy. Intelligent people always have studied it and always will study it. The pens of Moses and Joshua and Job and John and Paul as well as of Homer and Hippocrates and Galen and Aristotle and Socrates and Plato and Lavater have been dipped into it, and whole libraries of wheat and chaff have been garnered on this theme.

Now, what practical religious and eternal use would I make of this subject? I am going to show that while we are not responsible for our features, the Lord Almighty having decided what they shall be prenatally, as the psalmist declares when he writes, "In thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned when as yet there was none of them," yet the character which under God we form will chisel the face most mightily. Every man would like to have been made in appearance an Alcibiades, and every woman would like to have been made a Josephine. We all want to be agreeable. Our usefulness depends so much upon it that I consider it important and Christian for every man and woman to be as agreeable as possible. The slouch, the stoven, the man who does not care how he looks, all such people lack equipment for usefulness. A minister who has to throw a quid of tobacco out of his mouth before he begins to preach or Christians with beard untrimmed, making them to look like wild beasts come out of the lair—yea, unkempt, uncombed, unwashed, disagreeable men or women—are a hindrance to religion more than a recommendation.

Now, my text suggests how we may, independent of features, make ourselves agreeable, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and the sourness of his face shall be sweetened." What I say may come too late for many. Their countenance may by long years of hardness have been frozen into stolidity, or by long years of cruel behavior they may have Herodized all the machinery of expression, or by long years of avarice they may have been Shylocked until their face is as hard as the precious metal they are hoarding, but I am in time to help multitudes if the Lord will. That it is possible to overcome disadvantages of physiognomy was in this country mightily illustrated by one whose life recently closed after having served in the Presidential cabinet at Washington. By accident of fire in childhood his face had been more piteously scarred than any human visage that I ever saw. By hard study he arose from being a poor boy to the very height of the legal profession, and when an Attorney General for the United States was needed he entered the Presidential cabinet. What a triumph over destroyed human countenance!

I do not wonder that when an opposing attorney in a Philadelphia court-room cruelly referred to this personal disfigurement Benjamin F. Brewster replied in these words: "When I was a babe, I was a beautiful blue-eyed child. I know this because my dear dead mother told me so, but I was one day playing with my sister when her clothes took fire, and I ran to her relief and saved her, but in doing so my clothes took fire, and the fire was not put out until my face was as black as the heart of the scoundrel who has just now referred to my disfigurement." Heroism conquering physical disabilities! That scholarly regular features are not necessary for making powerful impression witness Paul, who photographs himself as in "bodily presence weak," and George Whitefield, whose eyes were struck with strabismus, and Alexander H. Stephens, who sat with pale and sick face in invalid's chair while he thrilled the American congress with his eloquence, and thousands of invalid preachers and Sabbath-school teachers and Christian workers. Aye, the most glorious being the world ever saw was foreseen by Isaiah, who described His face bruised and crushed and scarified and said of Him, "His visage was so marred, more than any man." So you see that the loveliest face in the universe was a scarred face.

And now I am going to tell you of some of the chisels that work for the disfiguration or irradiation of the human countenance. One of the sharpest and most destructive of those chisels of the countenance is cynicism. That sours the disposition and then sours the face. It gives a contemptuous curl to the lip. It draws down the corners of the mouth and inflates the nostril as with a malodor. What David said in haste they say in their deliberation, "All men are liars," everything is going to ruin. All men and women are bad or are going to be. Society and the church are on the down grade. Tell them of an act of benevolence, and they say he gave that to advertise himself. They do not like the present fashion of hats for women or of coats for men. They are opposed to the administration, municipal and State and National. Somehow food does not taste as it used to, and they wonder why there are no poets or orators or preachers as when they were boys. Even Solomon, one of the wisest and at one time one of the worst of men, falls into the pessimistic mood and cries out in the twenty-first chapter of Proverbs, "Who can find a virtuous woman?" If he had behaved himself better and kept in good associations, he would not have written that interrogation point implying the scarcity of good womanhood. Cynicism, if a habit, as it is with tens of thousands of people, writes itself all over the features; hence so many sour visages all up and down the street, all up and down the church and the world. One good way to make the world worse is to say it is worse. Let a depressed and foreboding opinion of everything take possession of you for twenty years, and you will be a sight to behold. It is the chastisement of God that when a man allows his heart to be cursed with cynicism his face becomes gloomed and scowled and lachrymosed and blasted with the same midnight.

But let Christian cheerfulness try its chisel upon a man's countenance. Feeling that all things are for his good, and that God rules, and that the Bible being true the world's floralization is rapidly approaching, and the day when beer mug and demijohn and distillery and bombshell and rifle pit seventy-four pounders and roulette tables and corrupt book and satanic printing press will have quit work, the brightness that comes from such anticipation not only gives zest to his work, but shines in his eyes and glows in his entire countenance. Those are the facts I look for in an audience. Those countenances are sections of millennial glory. They are heaven impersonated. They are the sculpturing of God's right hand. They are hosannas in human flesh. They are hallelujahs alighted. They are Christ reincarnated. I do not care what your features are or whether you look like your father or your mother or look like no one under the heavens, to God and man you are beautiful.

Michael Angelo, the sculptor, visiting Florence, some one showed him in a back yard a piece of marble that was so shapeless that it seemed of no use, and Angelo was asked if he could make anything out of it, and if so was told he could own it. The artist took the marble, and for nine months shut himself up to work, first trying to make of it a statue of David with his foot on Goliath, but the marble was not quite long enough at the base to make the prostrate form of the giant, and so the artist fashioned the marble into another figure that is so famous for all time because of its expressiveness. A critic came in and was asked by Angelo for his criticism, and he said it was beautiful, but the nose of the statute was not of right shape. Angelo picked up from the floor some sand and tossed it about the face of the statue pretending he was using his chisel to make the improvement suggested by the critic. "What do you think of it now?" said the artist. "Wonderfully improved," said the critic. "Well," said the artist, "I have not changed it at all." My friends, the grace of God comes to the heart of a man or woman and then attempts to change a forbidding and prejudicial face into attractiveness. Perhaps the face is most unpromising for the Divine Sculptor. But having changed the heart it begins to work on the countenance with celestial chisel, and into all the lineaments of the face puts a gladness and an expectation that changes it from glory to glory, and though earthly criticism may disapprove of this or that in the appearance of the face Christ says of the newly created countenance that which Pilate said of Him, "Behold the man!"

Here is another mightly chisel for the countenance, and you may call it revenge or hate or malevolence. This spirit having taken possession of the heart, it encamps seven devils under the eyebrows. It puts cruelty into the compression of the lips. You can tell from the man's looks that he is pursuing some one and trying to get even with him. There are suggestions of Nero and Robespierre and Diocletian and thumbscrews and racks all up and down the features. Infernal artists with murderers' daggers have been cutting away at that visage. The revengeful heart has built its perdition in the revengeful countenance. Disfiguration of diabolic passion!

But here comes another chisel to shape the countenance, and it is kindness. There came a moving day, and into her soul moved the whole family of Christian graces, with all their children and grandchildren, and the command has come forth from the heavens that that woman's face shall be made to correspond with her superb soul. Her entire face from ear to ear becomes the canvas on which all the best artists of heaven begin to put their finest strokes, and on the small compass of that face are put pictures of sunrise over the sea, and angels of mercy going up and down ladders all aflash, and mountains of transfiguration and noonday in heaven. Kindness! It is the most magnificent sculptor that ever touched human countenance.

No one could wonder at the unusual geniality in the face of William Windom, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, after seeing him at the New York banquet just before he dropped dead, turning his wineglass upside down, saying, "I may by doing this offend some, but by not doing it I might damage many." Be kind to your friends. Be kind to your enemies. Be kind to the young. Be kind to the old. Be kind to your rulers. Be kind to your servants. Be kind to your superiors. Be kind to your inferiors. Be kind to your horse. Be kind to your dog. Be kind to your cat. Morning, noon and night be kind, and the effects of it will be written in the language of your face. That is the gospel of physiognomy.

A Bayonne merchant was in the south of Europe for his health, and sitting on the terrace one morning in his invalidism he saw a rider flung from a horse into a river, and without thinking of his own weakness the merchant flung off his invalid's gown and swam to the drowning man, and clutching him as he was about to go down the last time bore him in safety to the bank, when glancing into the face of the rescued man he cried, "My God, I have saved my own son!" All kindness comes back to us in one way or another; if not in any other way, then in your own face. Kindness! Show it to others, for the time may come when you will need it yourself. People laughed at the lion because he spared the mouse that ran over him when by one motion of his paw the monster could have crushed the insignificant disturber. But it was well that the lion had mercy on the mouse, for one day the lion was caught in a trap and roared fearfully because he was held fast by ropes. Then the mouse knawed off the ropes and let the lion go free. You may consider yourself a lion, but you cannot afford to despise a mouse.

When Abraham Lincoln pardoned a young soldier at the request of his mother, the mother went down the stairs of the White House saying: "They have lied about the President's being homely. He is the handsomest man I ever saw." All over that President's rugged face was written the kindness which he so well illustrated when he said, "Some of our generals complain that I impair discipline and subordination in the army by my pardons and respites, but it makes me rested after a hard day's work if I can find some good excuse for saving a man's life, and I go to bed happier as I think how joyous the signing of my name will make him and his family." Kindness! It makes the face shine while life lasts and after death puts a summer sunset between the still lips and the smoothed hair that makes me say sometimes at obsequies, "She seems too beautiful to bury."

But here comes another chisel, and its name is hypocrisy. Christ, with one terrific stroke in His sermon on the mount described this charrcter. "When ye fast, be not as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance, for they disfigure their faces that they may appear unto men to fast." Hypocrisy having taken possession of the soul, it immediately appears in the countenance. Hypocrites are always solemn. They carry several country graveyards in their faces. They are tearful when there is nothing to cry about, and in their prayers they catch for their breath and have such general dolefulness that they disgust young people with religion. We had one of them in one of my churches. When he exorted, he always deplored the low state of religion in other people, and when he prayed it was an attack of hysteria, and he went into a paroxysm of ohs and ahs that seemed to demand resuscitation. He went on in that way until we had to expel him from the church for stealing the property intrusted to him as administrator and for other vices that I will not mention, and he wrote me several letters not at all complimentary from the West, saying that he was daily praying for my everlasting destruction. A man cannot have hypocrisy in his heart without somehow showing it in his face. All intelligent people who witness it know it is nothing but a dramatization.

Oh, the power of the human face! I warrant that you have known faces so magnetic and impressive that, though they vanished long ago, they still hold you with a holy spell. How long since your child went? "Well," you say, "if she had lived she would have been ten years old now, or twenty or thirty years." But does not that infant's face still have tender supremacy over your entire nature? During many an eventide does it not look at you? What a sanctifying, hallowing influence it has been in your life! You can say in the words of the poet, "Better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." Or it may have been a sister's face. Perhaps she was the invalid of the family. Perhaps she never went out except on very clear days, and then she had to be carried down the stairs to the piazza or for a short ride, but she was so patient and cheerful under it all. As that face looks at you through the years with what an elevated and heavenly emotion you are filled. Or was it a father's face? The storms of life had somewhat roughened it. A good deal of the brightness of the eye had been quenched, and the ear was turned with the hand behind it in order to hear at all. But you remember that face so vividly that if you were an artist you could put it on canvas, and it would mean to you more than any face that Rembrandt ever sketched. That face, though long ago veiled from human sight, is as plain in your memory as though you this moment saw it moving gently forward and backward in the rocking-chair by the stove in the old farmhouse. Or was it your mother's face? A good mother's face is never homely to her boys and girls. It is a "Madonna" in the picture gallery of the memory. What a sympathetic face it was! Did you ever have a joy and that face did not respond to it? Did you ever have a grief and no tears trickle down that maternal cheek? Did you ever do a bad thing and a shadow did not cross it? Oh, it was a sweet face! The spectacles with large, round glasses through which she looked at you, how sacredly they have been kept in bureau or closet! Your mother's face, your mother's smile, your mother's tears! What an overpowering memory! Though you have come on to midlife or old age, how you would like just once more to bury your face in her lap and have a good cry!

But I can tell you of a more sympathetic and more tender and more loving face than any of the faces I have mentioned. "No, you cannot," says some one. I can, and I will. It is the face of Jesus Christ as He was on earth and is now in heaven. When preparing my life of Christ, entitled "From Manger to Throne," I ransacked the art galleries and portfolios of the world to find a picture of our Saviour's face that might be most expressive, and I saw it as Francesco Francia painted it in the sixteenth century, and as the emerald intaglio of the sixth century presented it, and as a fresco in the catacombs near Rome preserved it, and as Leonardo da Vinci showed it in "The Last Supper," and I looked in the Louvre, and the Luxembourg, and the Vatican, and the Dresden, and the Berlin, and Neapolitan and London galleries for the most inspiring face of Christ, and many of the presentations were wonderful for pathos and majesty and power and execution, but although I selected that by Ary Scheffer as in some respects the most expressive I felt as we all feel—that our Christ has never yet been presented either in sculpture or painting, and that we will have to wait until we rise to the upper palace, where we shall see Him as He is.

What a gentle face it must have been to induce the babes to struggle out of their mother's arms into His arms! What an expressive face it must have been when one reproving look of it threw stalwart Peter into a fit of tears! What a pleading face it must have been to lead the psalmist in prayer to say of it, "Look upon the face of thine anointed!" What a sympathetic face it must have been to encourage the sick woman who was beyond any help from the doctors to touch the hem of His garment! What a suffering face it must have been when suspended on the perpendicular and horizontal pieces of the wood of martyrdom, and His antagonists slapped the pallid cheek with their rough hands and befouled it with the saliva of their blaspnemous lips! What a tremendous face it must have been to lead St. John to describe it in the coming judgment as scattering the universe when he says, "From whose face the earth and the heaven fled away."

O Christ! Once the Nazarene, but now the celestial! Once of cross, but now of throne! Once crowned with stinging bramble, but now coroneted with the jewels of ransomed empires! Turn on Thy pardoning face and forgive us, Thy sympathetic face and console us, Thy suffering face and have Thy atonement avail for us, Thy omnipotent face and rescue us. Oh, what a face! So scarred, so lacerated, so resplendent, so overwhelmingly glorious that the seraphim put wing to wing and with their conjoined pinions keep off some of the luster that is too mighty even for eyes cherubic or angelic, and yet this morning turning upon us with a sheathed splendor like that with which He appeared when He said to the mothers bashful about presenting their children, "Suffer them to come," and to the poor waif of the street, "Neither do I condemn thee," and to the eyes of the blind beggar of the wayside, "Be opened." I think my brother John, the returned foreign missionary, dying summer before last at Bound Brook, caught a glimpse of that face of Christ when in his dying hour my brother said: "I shall be satisfied when I awaken in His likeness." And now unto Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father, to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen and amen! Amen and amen!

Oregon's salmon fisheries produce about 600,000 cases a year and its wool clip exceeds 16,000,000 pounds. There are 25,000 square miles of pine forests, and the annual gold yield exceeds $1,000,000.

In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries nearly all the rulers of Europe were bitten by the alchemist's mania.

Oyster.

A single full-grown oyster produces, at the proper season about a million young, which swim about for a week or so, and then settle down to home life, attaching their still microscopic shells to any solid body which in their wanderings they have encountered. They are now about the twentieth of an inch in diameter, and form little white specks, called "spat." In six months they attain the size of a threepenny-piece. At two years old they are two inches across, and at three years three inches.

Iron Ships.

The first account we have of an armored ship is in 1530. It was one of the fleet of the Knights of St. John, entirely sheathed with lead, and is said to have successfully resisted all the shot of that day. At the siege of Gibraltar in 1782 the French and Spaniards employed light iron bomb-proofing over their decks. The first practical use of wrought-iron plates as a defense for the sides of vessels was by the French in the Crimean war in 1853, to be used against the Russian forts in the Baltic.

An Doctor's Combine.

The physicians of Brussels have recently banded themselves into a union, pledged to resist any attempt to cheapen their scale of renumeration, and have bound themselves not to accept any fee below a certain fixed sum. They have been led to take this course by a circular addressed to them by several industrial unions, informing them that physicians who would give medical attendance at the rate of 30 cents a visit would be exclusively called in by sick members of the trades unions.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size $1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

If thou desire to be wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Much bending breaks the bow; much unbending the mind.

It Pays.

It pays to read the papers, especially your own family paper, for often in this way good business opportunities are brought to your attention. For instance, B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., are now advertising, offering paying positions to parties who engage with them, devoting all or any part of their time to their business interests. It might pay you to write to them.

The great fact is that life is a service. The only question is, "Whom will we serve?"

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Stomach disorders, use Brown's Iron Bitters—the Best Tonic. It rebuilds the blood and strengthens the muscles. A splendid medicine for weak and debilitated persons.

Romance has been elegantly defined as the offspring of fiction and love.

THE THROAT. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

He who is firm and resolute in will molds the world to himself.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Speak but little and well if you would be esteemed a man of merit.

For impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria, Neuralgia, Indigestion and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

Cupid never shows a wrinkle.

Mornings—Beecham's Pills with a drink of water. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

The youth of the soul is everlasting.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

WHEN a man is anxious to wed, but hasn't got the necessary $1.50 for a license, it looks as if he were marrying for a home.

CURES OTHERS

MRS. LANSING.

Mrs. J. H. LANSING, of *South Glen's Falls, Saratoga County, N. Y.*, writes: "After my third child was born, I barely gained strength enough in two year's time, so as to be able to crawl about to accomplish the little house work that I had to do, and that only by lying down to rest many times each day; had sick headache very often, many pains and aches all the time. After I had taken one bottle of your 'Favorite Prescription' I could see a great change in my strength and less sick headaches. Continued taking the medicine until I had taken seven bottles of the 'Favorite' and one of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I am now able to do housework for myself and husband and two children aged nine and five. I also take dressmaking, and enjoy walking a mile at a time, when I can have the time to do so. And I am sure it is all due to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as I know I was failing fast before I commenced to take it." Sold by medicine dealers everywhere.

WHY NOT YOU?

GOOD LUCK Stamping Outfit, 2 Alphabets, 28 designs, Powder Pad and copy of *Home Beautiful*, a monthly on Needlework, Stamping, etc., postpaid, 25c. Farnham's, 19 W. 14th St., N. Y.

JAPANESE TOOTH POWDER. Genuine. A large box mailed for 10c. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS—THOMAS P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No atty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide

GROCERS recommend the ROYAL BAKING POWDER because they desire to please their customers, and customers are most pleased when they get the best and the most for their money. ROYAL BAKING POWDER is absolutely pure, goes further, and makes better food than any other leavening agent.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Pictures by an Armless Painter.

A remarkable art exhibition is announced at Bristol. It is an exhibition of thirty paintings by Mr. Bartram Hiles, an artist who, while quite boy, met with an accident by which he lost both arms. Having from childhood shown a strong dispositian and love for drawing, he was taken in hand by some artistic friends and taught to draw, holding the pencil in his mouth. After a time he became a student at the Merchant Venturers' Schools, and studied so assiduously that he won a National Scholarship, value £104, which also carries the privilege of studying at the National Art Training School at South Kensington for two years, during which time he also won one national silver medal and two national bronze medals. In consideration of his having won these honors, the authorities at South Kensington sent him to Paris for some months to study at the museums, paying all his expenses. The armless painter at Antwerp is well known; but it will be news to many people to hear of an English artist contending with the same disability.—St. James Gazette.

In the Early Days of cod-liver oil its use was limited to easing those far advanced in consumption. Science soon discovered in it the *prevention* and *cure* of consumption.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites of lime and soda has rendered the oil more effective, easy of digestion and pleasant to the taste.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

COCOA and CHOCOLATE

Highest Awards (Medals and Diplomas) World's Columbian Exposition.

On the following articles, namely:

BREAKFAST COCOA, PREMIUM No. 1 CHOCOLATE, GERMAN SWEET CHOCOLATE, VANILLA CHOCOLATE, COCOA BUTTER,

For "purity of material," "excellent flavor," and "uniform even composition."

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

"A" Grade, $67.50. "A" Grade, $45.

WORLD'S FAIR AWARDS TWO MEDALS

and one Diploma for Beauty, Strength and Cheapness. Over 50,000 of these vehicles have been sold direct to the people. Send at once for our complete catalogue (E) of every kind of vehicle & harness, also book of testimonials, they are free.

ALLIANCE CARRIAGE CO., CINCINNATI, O.

BEST $3 SHOE

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from $4 to $6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for *Illustrated Catalogue* giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

SELECTED SEEDS—8 pkts. for 25 cents: Sweet Pea, Aster, Pansy, Phlox, Poppy, Petunia, Zinnia, Marguerite Carnation (or 60 Oxalis bulbs). G. T. Graeff, Box 1526, Phila., Pa.

HARD TIMES FERTILIZERS

Send two 2-cent postage stamps for circular.

To meet the present Hard Times on Farmers we will sell them direct for cash good Fertilizers at the following lowest wholesale prices:

Fertilizers for corn, cotton and peanuts at $13.50.

Fertilizers for trucking crops and potatoes at $14.

Fertilizers for tobacco, oats & fruit at $15 per ton.

W. S. Powell & Co., Fertilizer Mfrs., Baltimore, Md.

TWO STUDENTS of Princeton College were lately fined $50 for ill-treating a Chinaman. What spoils the good effect of this action is the incomprehensible remarks of the judge when the students were brought before him. He objected to the consideration of such cases, and said that the college authorities ought to have punished the students without calling in the aid of the law. It is just this idea that college students are not like other citizens amenable to civil laws that has been a prolific source of demoralization in cities where colleges are found. Nobody should be above obedience to law and nobody should be beneath its protecting shield.

Closed, but Not "Busted."

A closed bank in Arizona has issued the following notice: "This bank is not busted; it owes the people $36,000; the people owe it $55,000; it is the people who are busted; when they pay we'll pay."

CLIP, SAVE AND SEND TO US

The following cut shows the outfit which caused such a bitter contest among the windmill exhibitors at the World's Fair.

Chief Buchanan of the Dept. of Agriculture wished it put up to cut and grind feed for the stock on exhibition and urged other Windmill Co.'s to put up outfits. They would not, and tried to prevent us They had a regular organization for fighting us, held meetings, and appointed committees and for weeks organized a great deal of their own time and that of the World's Fair Officials trying to prevent us from erecting one, and our outfit was actually torn down and wrecked one evening after dark, before it was completed, by parties who pulled it over with a rope.

Mr. Buchanan sent Chief of Staff, J. A. Green, with a committee of the kickers to see us, and in his presence, the Pres. of the Aermotor Co offered to pay freight, or expressage on Geared outfits that any other windmill exhibitors would put up and to furnish skilled erectors to erect them in order to have something with which to compare the Aermotor in practical work. This they would not do for the reason that the steel geared mills other than Aermotors on exhibition, were experimental and it was well known that the 12-ft. Aermotor would do more work than any 16-ft. wooden wheel. As it was, the outfit here represented was the only power mill put up for public use, and it never got out of order in the slightest particular, though operated by unfamiliar hands.

If buying tools are used in ridge of barn the tower and must come to be brought down at one side.

In this model outfit no horizontal shaft was used. We belted direct to other machines from the pulley, which is always a part of the Aermotor Grinder, thus greatly economizing in first cost, in power, and in space. It cut feed so rapidly as two men could get it to the cutter and ground 15 to 20 bushels an hour. A great many outfits were sold to those who saw it work. It was a 12-ft. Geared Aermotor on a 40-ft. steel tower, put up on a light frame barn, and in a 45 mile wind one could hardly feel the barn shake. The feet of the Steel Tower rested upon two 4x6 timbers laid on the roof. Through these feet and timbers long bolts passed through the roof and were secured down in the 4 x 6 braces which pass from each foot of the tower to where they were secured to under the 2 x 10 mast, 34 ft. long, which extended from the peak of the roof to the floor, so that the entire weight of the tower was transmitted through the mast to the floor. This shows how a high steel tower can be put on a light frame structure. In this case the wheel was far enough above the building to be unaffected by the eddies and currents caused by them. The shaft in the Tower is supported by Steel Rods and Braces.

Why buy a Horse Power with which to apply horse power when for the same money you can get a Geared Aermotor which supplies mechanical power and is always harnessed?

MODEL POWER OUTFIT AT WORLD'S FAIR.

The third advertisement in this series will show a Steel Circular Saw and Frame, for farm and sawyers' use. It is a Perfect Pole Saw, with Perfect Safety Guards, and runs with very much less power than ordinary buzz saws and has a better saw. This $40 Saw and Frame will be given for $15 and five copies of this advertisement, (which is No. 1) to the series. If sent immediately after the appearance in this paper of the Saw adv., (No. 3,) but only one saw will be furnished to any one person. For the extra four copies call on neighboring subscribers to this paper, or induce others to subscribe, because we will not accept these advertisements unless taken from papers mailed to regular subscribers whose names and addresses must be given, together with the date of the paper from which they are clipped. Our Irrigation Pump may be substituted for the Saw. Either f.o.b. Chicago.

Where we can, we shall make liberal offers to accept copies of these advertisements in part payment for Windmills. If you have any thought of using a windmill this year write us at once, stating what you will need, whether Pumping or Geared, and if possible we will make you a liberal offer.

The Aermotor Co. proposes to distribute $500. CASH, IN PRIZES for the best essays written by the wife, son or daughter of a farmer or user of a windmill, answering the question, "WHY SHOULD I USE AN AERMOTOR?" For conditions of competition and amounts and numbers of prizes send for particulars to the Aermotor Co., Chicago, or to its branches, at San Francisco, Kansas City, Lincoln, Neb., Sioux City, Iowa, Minneapolis, Buffalo, or 69 Park Place, New York City. Aermotors, Pumping and Geared same price, All Steel, all Galvanized After Completion, delivered free on cars at Chicago and shipped by any one, anywhere, at the following prices:

8-ft. $25. 12-ft. $50. 16-ft. $125.

OUR RING CURES RHEUMATISM

100,000 sold in 1893. A free trial of these Rings is given. Write for particulars. Warner & Co., Hadlyme, Conn.

B N U 10

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

THE ENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 8

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

The Democratic papers of this state are taking the lessons of the recent election home and discussing the importance of better party organization, says the Pittsburg *Post*, of Saturday. That a great work is possible in this respect admits of no doubt. On a vote larger by 25,800 than the vote of the state for treasurer last fall, the Democratic candidate, Mr. Hancock, received nearly 10,000 votes less than were cast for Mr. Osburn, while Mr. Grow received 44,000 votes more than were cast for Col. Jackson. Mr. Hancock's vote fell below that of Mr. Cleveland 154,298, while Mr. Grow's came within 30,000 of Mr. Harrison's vote. No defect in organization can explain this great falling off. Other causes must be sought, and will be found in the prevailing financial, industrial and we may add political panic. No party ever undertook a battle at the polls under greater disadvantages. By the sharpest of strategy the Republicans transferred to the Democrats the whole odium of policies, principles and practices for which the former were directly responsible. The panic started everyone on the search of a scapegoat, and the Democratic party was made responsible. A reverse following such false conditions is only temporary in character, as the people are sure to recover a common sense balance. The sober second thought is a saving power. We do not think the recent reverse was because of defects in the Democratic organization. It was in the nature of a tidal wave. It could not be helped under the conditions existing, and the unthinking and panicky temper of the public mind.

But all the same whatever can be done to strengthen the Democratic state organization should be undertaken, and without loss of time. The Democrats of various counties should select as their delegates to the coming state convention the best material they can lay hands on. The old men, the veterans of the party, for counsel, and the young men, the hope of its future, for action. The situation invites the presence at Harrisburg in the coming state convention of the ablest and most disinterested men of the party. It also demands the cessation of factional feuds and the bossing spirit wherever they may exist. There should be a free and full council of the best minds in the Democratic party of Pennsylvania—not to revile about what is past, but to take care of the future, and by wise action cement and strengthen the party, and above all bring out its reserves, disheartened from a variety of causes. There are half a million of Democrats in Pennsylvania today.

A point of more importance in our judgment than even the state reorganization so loudly demanded is the strengthening of the local organizations of the party in the election districts, wards, townships and counties. If these are all right the state organization will take care of itself, as it will be a reflex of the will of the people at their homes. There is a good deal of talk of a campaign of education, and if ever necessity existed for such instruction it exists in Pennsylvania today. The system of township meetings, getting down to the people in their smallest political divisions and preaching to them on the issues of the day, is of all things the best way to strengthen the party in the state. The reason and common sense of voters must be appealed to. There are barriers of prejudice, ignorance and assumed self-interest to overcome in the forum of public discussion before substantial progress can be made. A "lively spurt" a few days before the election by a sort of hippodrome progress through the state by a batch of candidates will not meet the necessities of the year. That is all well enough as a rallying procedure. The people must be reached at their homes by Democratic newspapers and by printed or oral arguments if we would confirm the wavering and doubtful or make converts from the opposition. That will be the special work of this canvass—to reach the doubtful and indifferent. Election district meetings, especially in the rural districts, with plain and sensible speeches devoted to what people are talking about and thinking about, are the pressing and immediate need. When we enter on the state campaign of this year the period of doubt and uncertainty about tariff legislation will have passed away, and with it the conditions of business and industrial panic. The mists will be clearing from men's minds. Everyone predicts the times will be on the road to prosperity. This will be the great opportunity for the Democratic party to plead its cause to the people. Let the coming state convention be marked in its character as one of the ablest the party has ever called together. And have this supplemented by aggressive and systematic work in the way of education and organization by the local management of the party in the smallest political divisions. Nothing is advised here that is impracticable or even arduous. But let it be done, and done well, and the results will be such as to cheer the heart of every Democrat in the commonwealth.

THE Senate body is still juggling with the tariff bill.

THE efforts of Col. Singerly to harmonize the Democratic factions in our state, come from pure motives, with no selfish object in the background. The Colonel is not a spoils man, and his excellent journal, the "Record," seeks nothing but the triumph of Democratic principles, which can only be secured by party harmony.

ALREADY NOMINATED.

GEN. Hastings has already reached the safety mark for the Republican nomination for governor, and it seems there may be no delegates at all ferninst him.

The Centre county Republicans, last week elected Gen. Beaver and John P. Harris as delegates with instructions for Hastings. The Clinton county Republicans elected S. M. McCormick as their delegate with instructions for Hastings.

If the Democrats should nominate Col. Singerly it would make a big hole in Philadelphia's Republican majority and make them look after other parts of the state with anxiety.

One of our noted politicians wanted to know recently whether old Centre's gubernatorial timber wasn't nigh exhausted. We say, No, and it won't be either, as long as folks keep on getting married here.

THE BUSINESS IMPROVEMENT.

Business is moving along slowly, but with a reasonable degree of firmness. Each week's reports show an increased volume of sales and the gradual resumption of manufactures. Prices in general continue low, not only in America, but all over the world, and all operations must be adjusted to the prevailing standard.

That very many manufacturers should take this occasion to make a reduction in wages is only natural and may not be complained of, says the Philad. *Times*. It must be plain to the dullest mind by this time that wages are not determined by tariffs, but by general business conditions, and they may be expected to advance only with a general restoration of industrial and commercial activity here and elsewhere.

While there can be no great encouragement to industrial enterprise in this country until Congress shall have finally settled the new tariff, there is no longer any pretense of alarm at the prospect of the Wilson bill. However discouraging the delay of the Senate committee, it is not doubted now that a tariff will be reported and passed within a reasonable time that can be generally accepted as a satisfactory adjustment of the many differences with which Congress has had to deal.

From the point of view of the theoretical revenue reformer the new tariff will doubtless appear too conservative, and it will be unsatisfactory, as it ought to be, to the monopolies, trusts and combines, but it will be framed upon the principle of the greatest good to the greatest number, and there is every reason to expect that it will give in speculations, which he had succeeded in keeping secret from the world—even from the world of clubdom and bankdom. When a reputed multi-millionaire says he does not know what he is really worth, and yet it is probable that he is merely speaking the simple truth, bearing in mind how much the values of securities may be dependent on his life.

Quarreling Judges.

Lancaster county has two judges, Judge Livingston and Judge Brubaker. These judicial worthies have been at outs for several years, and the quarrels often break out in open court while sitting upon the bench, and they have lively tilts.

Since the death of county commissioner Benjamin Hershey the two judges have been unable to agree upon his successor, each rejecting the appointee of the other. Judge Brubaker expects to go to California in a short time on business, and Judge Livingston informed him that during his absence he would appoint a commissioner.

Judge Brubaker had the court clerk read a paper in which he ordered that his protest against the appointment of a commissioner by Judge Livingston during his absence be entered upon the court minutes and also directing the prothonotary to enter his protest and dissent to the appointment. When Judge Livingston read the paper he protested against it being filed and there was a sharp interchange of words between the two judges. In concluding his remarks Judge Brubaker explained that he only intended that the prothonotary should put the protest after Judge Lluivgston makes the appointment, and he added that if the appointment is made and the prothonotary does not do as ordered, he will have him up for contempt of court when he returns from California.

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and for a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist on having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

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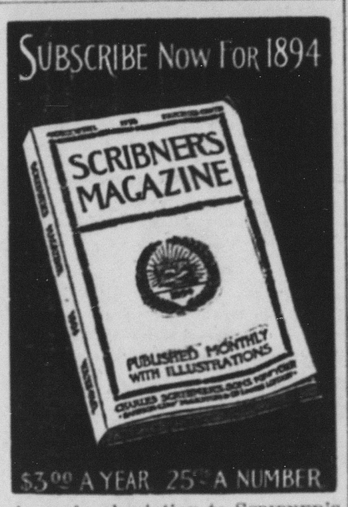

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GEORGE W. CABLE will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. M. BARRIE, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. GEORGE MEREDITH, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELLS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDOVIC BOURGET, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of frontis pieces chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable.

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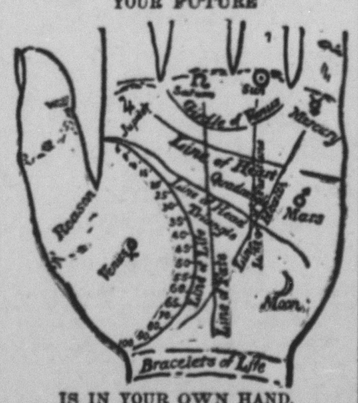

IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE, generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB, strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN, love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY, intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the best and most valuable quality.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, about one mile east of Penn Cave, on Wednesday, March 28th, the following articles: 2 work horses, 2 cows, 1 brood sow, 2 hogs, 5 sheep and several lambs, 2-horse wagon, spring wagon, buggy, road-cart, 2-horse sled, good fanning mill, sleigh, cutter, corn planter, drill, Excelsior reaper, plows, harrows, corn scraper, cultivator, fodder cutter, harpoon hayfork with 100 feet rope and pulley, horse gears, bridles, saddle, log chains, cow chains, rakes and forks, household and kitchen furniture, Hathaway cook stove tenplate stove, bedsteads and bedding, tables, chairs, carpets, 3 clocks, good buffalo robe, meat vessels, tubs, apple butter, grindstone, and many other articles.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp, when terms will be made known.

WM. WEAVER.

J. N. LEITZELL, Auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—THERE WILL BE EXPOSED to public sale on the Lieb farm, two miles east of Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 13, 1894, the following property:

4 head work horses, 2 3-year-old colts, 2 yearling thoroughbred colts, 1 brood mare, heavy with foal, one span of mules, 26 head of fine sheep, 14 head of young cattle, 2 good brood sows, 7 shoats, 9 milch cows, 5 of which are fresh, 1 short-horned bull, 2-horse Lansing wagon, good as new, broad wheeled plantation wagon with ladders, road cart, Empire grain drill, land roller, Hench 2-horse cultivator, Millheim 2-horse cultivator, Champion hay rake, clover seed sower, Geyser separator, six-horse power, corn sheller, jack and belts, plows, harrows, lot of harness, Champion self binder, also a lot of hay by the ton, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale begins at ten o'clock sharp, when terms will be made known. WILLIAM LUTZ.

WM. GOHEEN, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, two miles east of Centre Hall, on Tuesday, March 27, the following articles:

1 horse, cow, yearling bull, Alderny stock, brood sow with pig, shoats, 2 2-horse wagons, 1 good as new, spring wagon bob sled, good as new, grain drill, corn planter, spring tooth harrow, spike tooth harrow, plows, horse gears, grindstone, good cook stove and other articles.

Sale to commence at one o'clock, when terms will be made known. LUCY AUMAN.

David Sweetwood, auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, on Friday, March 16th, the following articles: 1 horse, 1 brood mare, 2 3-year old colts, 3 cows, 2 will be fresh by time of sale, 1 heifer, will come in about May, 1 Holstein bull, 3 head young cattle, 80 head good sheep, 1 brood sow, 10 shoats, South bend plow, Champion plow, harrow, small cultivator, Centre Hall corn planter, 4-horse wagon with ladders, set of breeching, set tug harness, set front gears, 2 set flynets, collars, bridles, 2 set check lines, halters, cow chains, set housins, hay by the ton, and many other articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp when terms will be made known. J. W. DASHEM.

WM. GOHEEN, Auc't.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at the residence of the undersigned, 1½ miles east of Old Fort, on Friday, March 23rd: 3 head of horses, 2 good mares weighing 2700 pounds, one a 6 year old the other a 9-year old, with foal; 1 yearling colt, 5 good milk cows, some will be fresh by time of sale, 20 Chesterwhite shoats, 3 Chesterwhite breeding sows, new Conklin wagon, 3½ inch skein, new American cultivator, spring tooth harrow good as new, spike tooth harrow, pair of hay ladders, 2-horse sled, new Oliver chilled 3-horse plow, South bend 2-horse plow, Little Giant seed sower pitch forks, log chains, cow chains, singletrees, doubletrees, trippletrees, clevises, etc., set of tug harness good as new, with bridles to mate, check lines single lines, lead reins, tie straps, horse collars, flynets, etc., blacksmith forge, 2 anvils, and many other articles, also 3-5 of grain in ground.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known. JOHN SNAVELY.

WM. GOHEEN, Auc.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises, about one half mile west of Tusseyville, on

o—o MONDAY, MARCH 26, 1894. o—o

At 9 o'clock a. m. sharp, the following described real estate of Jacob Miess, deceased, late of Potter township, to wit:

NO. 1. All that certain tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre County, Pa., bounded by lands of John Stoner and James Runkle, containing 85 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a good two story Dwelling House, good Barn, and other outbuildings. Good water from well in the yard, and running water close by.

NO. 2. Also a tract of land situate in Potter township Centre county, bounded by lands of William Rishel, James Runkle, Edward Kline, and Henry Stoner, containing 5 acres and 150 perches, neat measure. Thereon erected a new two-story dwelling house, store room, stable, and other necessary outbuildings.

NO. 3. A certain tract of timber land situate on Tussey mountain, Potter township, containing 18 acres, more or less.

TERMS. One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year and the balance in two years, with interest. Deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JACOB SMITH,
Administrator.

WM. GOHEEN, Auc't

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstables sale, February 15, 1894, the following personal property of Wm. F. Lingle, in Gregg township, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same in any measure as I will leave same in his possession at my pleasure, viz: 1 bay horse, 1 sorrel mare, 2 set of gears, 1 set single harness, 2-horse wagon, ½-horse sled, sleigh, buggy, lot of lumber, lot of chains and grabs. D. C. LINGLE.

feb22-3t Spring Mills.

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jan11-3m GERMANIA, MANCHESTER, N. H.

FOR SALE.—THE HOTEL PROPERTY, THE Logan House, near the Centre Hall railroad station, near Grange Park, will be offered at private sale at a bargain. The hotel contains 16 bed rooms, double parlor, double dining room, kitchen, office and store rooms.

ALSO 3¼ lots near Grange Park in Centre Hall will be offered for sale. These lots are desirably located and in the building portion of the town. This property will be sold at private sale and will be sold separately or together. Apply to or address, J. O. DEININGER.

dec21-2m Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mrs. Lydia Ann Meyers, dec'd, late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims since March 30th, 1892, against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. H. MEYERS,
Executor.

jan18-6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of William Bradford, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. F. BRADFORD, Executor.

Centre Hall, Pa.

march1-6t

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A wonderful improvement in Friction Feeds and Gig-Back. Back motion of Carriage three times as fast as any other in the market. Friction Clutch Feed, causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; great saving in power and wear. Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. *Mention this paper.*

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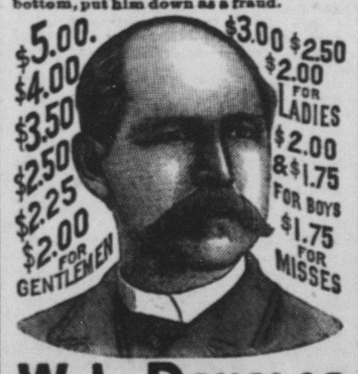

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CAN BEST BE AIDED BY
THE NEWS OF THE WORLD
CONCISELY TOLD AND BRIGHTLY COMMENTED UPON.

THE PATRIOT is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the State and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

It prints the news, receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press Associations, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy of corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

It makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other State papers combined.

The leading question during the winter will be Tariff Reform. In November next Pennsylvania will elect a Governor, members of Congress, and a State Legislature. The man who desires to keep informed must read, and the man who reads should get THE PATRIOT, daily or weekly.

To place THE PATRIOT in the hands of a yet larger constituency we will send the DAILY from now until March 1, 1895, by mail to any new subscriber on receipt of FIVE DOLLARS. The WEEKLY will be sent to any new subscriber from now until March 1, 1895, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

FREE TO THE UNEMPLOYED: It inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought assistance to hundreds. It has a Cent a Word Want Column for other wants.

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WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.

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ALL HASTINGS DELEGATES.

An Ovation by the Members of the Convention at Bellefonte.

Tuesday was truly Hastings' day at the Republican County Convention, which convened in the court house at 11.30 o'clock.

General Hastings should be and doubtless is a happy man, for the Republicans of Centre county turned out en masse to show their loyalty to and their hearty interest in his candidacy for the Gubernatorial honors and when he was introduced before the convention he received an ovation that made the very walls of the old court house tremble.

The convention was the most enthusiastic and largely attended in the history of the Republican party in the county, and the pleasantest harmony and most cordial feeling prevailed from the beginning until the close.

Chairman W. F. Reeder called the convention to order and S. T. James, of Philipsburg was made president. Prof. Hamilton, of State College, was reading clerk, and S. H. Bennison and F. H. Clemson were secretaries, The committee on resolutions consisted of Chairman W. F. Reeder, D. H. Ruhl, of Spring Mills; W. E. Irvin, of Philipsburg; Capt. J, A. Quigley, of Eagleville; and Dr. George F. Harris, of Bellefonte. The delegates to the State convention are: General Beaver and John P. Harris, of Bellefonte.

General D. H. Hastings, Gen. Beaver, John P. Harris, Col. J. P. Coburn and Judge A. O. Furst were called for and responded with ringing addresses.

SPRING MILLS.

Miss Katie Moyer Passes Away at an advanced Age.

Dr. F. H. Van Valzah, D. H. Ruhl, J. K. Bitner, J. I. Condo, R. D. Musser and William S. Musser were in Bellefonte last Tuesday.

The funeral of Miss Katie Moyer took place last Tuesday. The services were conducted by Dr. D. M. Wolf and interment took place at Salem's Reformed church. The deceased had lived 88 years and 2 months.

The two-year old son, Dale, of Chas. Dillet, died last Sunday, and on Monday an infant child of George Klinefelter died; they were both buried in the Lutheran cemetery at the Cross church.

W. R. From, who had been on the sick list for some time is around again.

The fight of last Saturday demonstrates that our town is not altogether dead, whereas, with just a very little fighting they broke window glass to the tune of $4.50 and no one hurt.

The fine weather the fore part of the week made the people think of spring and many are beginning the preliminaries concerning flittings, of which there will be a large batch this spring.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs, Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Miss Catharine Moyer.

The death of Miss Catharine Moyer occurred on Saturday morning, March 3, at the residence of her brother John Moyer, near Penn Hall. Deceased had reachsd the advanced age of 88 years. The funeral occurred Tuesday, the 6th, at the Salem Reformed church the services being conducted by Rev. D. M. Wolf, D. D. Miss Moyer had been a consistent member of the Reformed church and a liberal contributor to all church purposes.

Many a home has been rendered sad and desolate by the loss of some dear, petted child. This is a dangerous season for children, and parents should keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup handy.

Not a Likely Incident.

Doc. Riter, while fishing for suckers one day last week, caught a 12 inch trout and actually threw it back into its native element again. Never heard of such a thing "in all Israel."

Township Audit.

The auditors of Potter township will meet at the Old Fort, on Monday, March 12th, at 8.30 o'clock a. m., to settle accounts of township officers.

—You will find more satisfactory prices at Wolf & Crawfords than any other place in this section. Call to see them and convince yourself.

—Wear boots and shoes suitable to the season. At Mingle's, Bellefonte you will find them in men's and boys kip boots, and men's rubber boots. The most reasonable prices and in variety.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

is the truthful startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *Guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

MILLHEIM.

Interesting Items From the Town and Vicinity.

On Saturday last there were seen on our streets more G. A. R. men than have been seen for many months; important business of the Post, no doubt brought so many to town. Keep it up comrades!

The cold snap of the early part of last week gave all a chance to get their ice houses filled and every one that wanted ice was busy.

Landlord Weaver, of the National hotel, on Tuesday of last week had an ice frolic and housed twelve or fifteen loads of fine ice; Weaver must be in with the farmers for it is the first time that we know of the like being done here, so he must have by his geniality and good treatment captivated the frolickers.

W. S. Goodhart, our popular implement man, has traded for a patent churn which is one of the most simple, yet effective apparatus for churning butter that we have seen.

The Bowman-Esher faction of the Evangelical church of this borough and vicinity no doubt are much elated by the decision of Judge Mayer in the church fight for possession of church property, recently given by him.

A party of young persons from Rebersburg and from the borough had quite ah enjoyable time one evening last week at the National hotel. Dr. Fred can tell you all about it.

The funeral of Mrs. Jacob Bame, last Saturday was attended by many people. Rev. Durkee, of the M. E. church officiated.

Lewis Hassinger, who some weeks ago fell from a hay mow, breaking two ribs, is able to be about again and in a short time will be able to go to work.

The new drug store to be opened up here in M. C. Gephart's building about the 1st of April, by a Mr. Morris, of Philadelphia, will no doubt prove a success, as it is something that has long been wanting here.

Springer's barber shop does a rushing business on Saturday nights. Three chairs in occupancy and yet the demand cannot be satisfied, to the young fellows who want to see their best girl. They all want to be shaved first.

Bruce Garman, of Bellefonte, and a Mr. Stein, of Pittsburg, registered at the "National" last week. What their business in town was we are unable to say; two young ladies of the town might give the desired information.

FARMERS MILLS.

News Items Gleaned from Our Neighboring Burg.

Catharine Rishel has been confined to the house with the grip for the past week.

The meeting in the Evangelical church is still in progress, with a number of seekers, and many have been converted.

William F. Rishel is ill with pneumonia.

Doc. Riter was trying to catch a few suckers this week but met with no success. Doc. you must try some other kind of bait, the fish are afraid of you.

Mrs. J. H. Rishel has had an attack of grippe the past week.

It must be a good article that will induce a man to go forty miles to get it. Mr. E. R. Swetnam, of Fairfax Station, Va., says: a party came forty miles to his store for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and bought a dozen bottles. "The Remedy is a great favorite in this vicinity," he says "and has performed some wonderful cures here." It is intended especially for Coughs, Colds, Croup, and Whooping Cough. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Died on Tuesday.

The wife of ex-sheriff J. J. Lingle, died at Bellefonte, on Tuesday, aged about eighty years. Deceased had been ill for a long time and her death has been daily expected for weeks. She was one of the best known and respected ladies in Bellefonte. Her husband preceeded her to the grave a year ago, but five children are left to mourn the loss of a dear mother.

Removed Last Week.

Mr. Isaac Strunk, who purchased a roller flouring mill at Hecla, removed from Centre Hall last week to take charge of the plant. Mr. Strunk is an experienced miller, and will succeed in his new location.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Charles W. Snyder and Maggie N. Snook, of Millheim.

Newton O. Dreibelbis and Annie B. McWilliams, of Ferguson township.

Musical Instruction.

I will again give instructions on the piano and organ. For furthsr terms address, C. E. ZEIGLER.

Penn Hall.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

—Gum boots and rubber shoes in great variety, and at prices in accord with the times, at Mingles, Bellefonte.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY!

Our immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods are now in, consisting of Clothing, Overcoats, Dry Goods, the finest selections of Dress Goods ever displayed in this valley, Boots and Shoes, etc. These goods are first-class, and everything of this seasons production. We are offering all our goods at low prices and are

AT OUR OLD TRICKS!

That of selling the best of everything in our store at prices that dont suit our competitors, but please the buyers immensely.

HARPER & KREAMER, - CENTRE HALL.

We are offering most valuable and useful Premiums. Did you get a Card? Ask for one.

I AM NOW A **MAN!**

AS HE WAS. AS HE IS.

Chicago, Oct. 5, 1892.
"I was troubled with emissions and varicocele, and had been sexually weak for seven years. During the last four years I tried every remedy that was sold and got no relief for any of my troubles until I took CALTHOS—it cured and restored me and I am now a man."
(Extract from one of thousands of letters received by us.)

We will send you the marvelous French preparation CALTHOS *free*, by sealed mail, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will

STOP All Discharges and Emissions,
CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, and
RESTORE Lost Vigor.

Use it & pay if satisfied.

Address VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, O.

A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d. N. Y. Cavalry and of the 13th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies."
—Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1892.

These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Is still at the front! You can rely on it! It never fails to perform a cure!

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold by all dealers for 25c

Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are as good.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

PENNSYLVANIA Railroad.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS.

FLORIDA, January 30th, February 13th and 27th, March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, $60 00, from Philadelphia, $48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON, February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York $13 00 and $13.50 from Philadelphia $11.00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

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Gen'l Mg'r Gen'l Pass. Ag't Ast. Gen'l Pas. Agt.

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ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

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22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

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The first of American Newspapers, CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever!

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Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c a copy. By mail $2 a year.
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Address THE SUN, New York.

Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ills: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right today and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

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D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

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1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892, For Catalogue or other information, address
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Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases

are all gold as far as you can see. They look like solid cases, wear like solid cases, and are solid cases for all practical purposes—yet only cost about half as much as an out-and-out solid gold case. Warranted to wear for 20 years; many in constant use for thirty years. Better than ever since they are now fitted, at no extra cost, with the great bow (ring) which *cannot be pulled or twisted off* the case—the

Non-pull-out

Can only be had on the cases stamped with this trade mark.

All others have the old-style pull-out bow, which is only held to the case by friction, and can be twisted off with the fingers.

Sold only through watch dealers. Send for a watch case opener to the manufacturers

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect December 31, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York. 10.05 p. m., Baltimore, 7.20 p. m., Washington at 8.27 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7 57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10 25 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Ralston and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.39 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 11.05 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P. M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 25	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10.20 a m, 5.02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 8 00 p m

on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent, or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

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Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

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The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

120 DOLLARS PER MONTH

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made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars.

TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

THE NEWS.

Col. J. Wesley Awl, a prominent lawyer of Harrisburg, fell dead in his office.——Mrs. Louise Rockwell, who was shot by McNabb, the baseball pitcher, died in Pittsburg.——All the cases against the prize fighters in Jacksonville, Fla., were non-prossed.——Charles Bodson, a contractor in Montreal, found a dynamite cartridge in kindling wood just as he was going to throw it in the stove. A discharged employe is suspected of having put the cartridge in the wood.——Speaker Cardwell, of the Virginia House of Delegates, resigned, and Delegate Ryan was elected in his place.——Henry Tyndal, colored, ex-postmaster at Packsville, S. C., has been arrested on the charge of robbing and then burning the postoffice at Packsville.——All hope of finding the miners buried at Williamstown, Pa., has been given up.

J. W. Roberts, city marshal of Toledo, Ill., was taken to Effingham, charged with the murder of T. A. Elder, of Toledo. Elder was beaten to death with a fence picket, and then robbed. The inquest developed such evidence against Roberts that he was hurried out of Toledo to avoid a lynching.——Ex-Deputy County Auditor B. H. Lowman was arrested at New Carlisle, Ohio, for attempted burglary. He was found crouching under a lot of old clothes in Mrs. Malley's residence.——Prof. Kundson, the well-known astronomer, died in South Norwalk, Conn., at the age of seventy-seven years.——Senator Coggeshall introduced a bill in the New York Senate, making hazing in schools or colleges a misdemeanor, and making tattooing or disfiguring the body by nitrate of silver or similar substance a crime of the degree of mayhem.——Suit has been entered in the Supreme Court of Evansville, Ind., by James B. Hay, charged with fraud against President Mackeye and directors of the Evansville and Terre Haute Railway Company in the construction of the Evansville and Richmond Railway, and asking that such construction be declared illegal.——Hon. John M. Broomal, ex-judge of Delaware county, and one of the wealthiest land owners in Chester, Pa., made an assignment to Henry C. Howard and William Broomal, for the benefit of creditors.

T. J. Rustgard shot Kitel Thompson at their home, in Dundee township, N. D., and then killed himself.——News received from Alaska says the schooner Emma Juneau, which sailed on a sealing expedition May 8, 1883, was seized by a Russian man-of-war, in September, five hundred miles north of the Japan coast.——Henry E. Filkins, one of the best-known horsemen in Central New York, died at his home, in Syracuse, N. Y. Pneumonia was the cause of his death. Mr. Filkins was a member of the firm of Burlick & Filkins, poolsellers, who have leases of several tracks in the Central New York trotting circuit.——Wm. G. Burr, ex-cashier of the St. Louis National Bank, was arrested on the charge of embezzlement.——Boyd Baker, a young farmer, of Franklin Park, N. J., shot and killed two colored burglars who had killed his wife and child.——An explosion entirely wrecked Hubach's brewery, in Tiffin, Ohio, with a shock that was felt for miles. Natural gas escaped from a high-pressure main into the beer cellars, and when the night watchman, Anthony Meyer, entered with a lighted torch, the explosion occurred. The brewery was razed to the ground. The Wagner residence nearby was badly damaged, and the occupants thrown from their beds.——By an explosion of the engine at Freely's planing and sawmill premises at Warsaw, Ind., was fired. Frank Rippy, engineer, was killed; Charles Dawson, superintendent, was scalded to death; William Webb, fireman, and John Freely, owner, were fatally injured.

Colonel Jasper G. Dresser died suddenly in Lafayette, Ind.——John Brennan, a fireman, fell from a ladder at a fire in the Catholic Orphan Asylum in Albany, and broke his back. The gardener of the institution was suffocated. All the children escaped.——In the Iowa House Representative Davis introduced a resolution asking postponement of the final vote on the Wilson bill in Congress until after the next election, to give the people of the United States a chance to vote on the question. The resolution was adopted by a party vote.——Matthew Johnson was electrocuted in Sing Sing for the murder of Emil Hinckelhorn in New York city.——August Kresse, aged twenty-four, and Alice Reitz, aged seventeen, were drowned while skating on the bay near Dunkirk, N. Y. The girl broke through the ice, and Kresse, in an attempt to save her, lost his life.

Fifteen Chinamen were sent back home from Tacoma.——At Blackfoot, Idaho, United States Marshal Rose shot and killed David Wright, special agent of the Union Pacific Road.——During a fight between four farmer boys and two highwaymen, near Deering, Kansas, one of the brothers was fatally shot.——Captain R. W. Delion, Chilian consul at Tacoma, committed suicide in Seattle by shooting himself. Ill health and financial troubles are said to be the cause.——Judge G. W. McDill, of the Interstate Commission, died at Creston, Ia., of typhoid fever, aged sixty.——It is feared that four members of the crew of the steamer Resolute, of Gloucester, Mass., who got astray, are drowned.——Col. W. W. Jennings, of Harrisburg, is dead.——Unemployed men, to the number of 2,000, went to the City Hall, in Toronto, and attempted to bulldoze the Mayor and aldermen into giving them work or money. Many of the men possess Anarchistic proclivities, and threats were made to ransack the homes of aldermen. Socialistic literature was distributed by agitators.

SEVEN PEOPLE BURNED.

A Farmer and His Entire Family Perish in Their Beds.

News has reached Gurdon, Ark., of the burning of a farm house and its occupants ten miles west of Murfeesboro, in Pike County. John West, a farmer, his wife and five children, occupied the house and all perished in the flames. The building was constructed of logs with a large fireplace built at each end. While the family were asleep, fire flew upon the floor and in that manner the dry timbers and other inflammable material soon became ignited. When discovered the next day the entire building was reduced to ashes and only the charred bodies of the occupants remained.

LIFE OF EXPLORERS

One of Mr. Chanler's Men Returns to Civilization.

ILL LUCK AT THE START.

All the Cattle Died and a Year Was Lost Looking for Beasts of Burden—Attacked By a Rhinoceros and Seriously Wounded.

After an absence of nearly two years, spent in exploring Northeast Africa, part of the time with the Chanler expedition, Lieutenant Ludwig Ritter von Hohenel, of the Austrian Navy, has returned to Vienna.

Lieutenant Hohenel said on being interviewed that he started out with Mr. Chanler in September, 1892, with 185 men, all in good health and in the best of spirits. Everything was well organized and they started for the interior under the best of auspices. They arrived at Borati on November 26 well, but then began their bad luck. All the beasts of burden began to die, and much time and labor were wasted in trying to secure additional cattle and carriers, and keep up the equipment. A whole year was practically wasted. Peril of this hunt for cattle and supplies brought them into all kinds of trouble.

"Before we struck the Djambeni we had to cross the country of the Wah-Msara, a tribe with the reputation of having destroyed a caravan ten years previously," said the Lieutenant. "They number 1,000 warriors and soon showed us their intentions. We fought a battle with them throughout a whole day's march. They appeared and reappeared at every nook and defile, and at times the odds were in their favor. We cut our way through, however, and our Mannlichers and Werndts must have created heavy losses in the ranks of the Wah-Msara.

STRUGGLING IN THE JUNGLES.

"At Borati on March 9, 1893, we determined, by throwing away a great part of our goods, to set out for Daitcho, a place forty-five miles northeast of Mount Kenia. We had again a weary struggle for a passage along the densely jungled banks of the Tana River. We passed the juncture of the Mackenzie and moving further up, entered the Ura River district. On March 27 we arrived at Daitcho, having lost heavily in loads, beasts and through runaways, but the climate was good and the people peaceful.

"Leaving Calvin at Daitcho to encampment, and sending runners to Mombasa for cattle and men, Chanler and myself again started out on June 5 to find the Rendili. We soon crossed the Djambeni Range and afterward the Guasso-Njiro River, and then we struck out in every direction to northward beyond. The land was being explored for the first time. It is studied over with isolated mountains, thinly populated and generally waterless. The highest peak is 10,000 feet in height.

We explored there and found twelve members of the Wondrobo Tribe and a herd of wild buffaloes which the plague had not destroyed. The Buffaloes never leave the plateau, and the disease was not carried there. At last our efforts were rewarded on July 2, at Komi, to the far northeast. We discovered the Nomadic Rendili there. They had camels, goats and sheep in their possession, but they demanded such exorbitant prices that Mr. Chanler could only afford to purchase ten donkeys.

"Only one hope was now left. There was still the Turkanas, living south of Lake Rudolf, and they knew we had spare supplies of transport animals. We set out for the Loroghi Range, which lies in the way, and arrived at Suyan, a place about 100 miles north of Mount Kenia. It was here my episcode with the rhinoceros occurred August 22, 1893.

RIPPED BY A RHINOCEROUS.

"We were out elephant shooting, Chanler with a black tracker and nine or ten men, was about four hundred yards ahead of me in the thick bush forest, through which we were following a "spoor." We were workalong a straight, open line, and I had the same number of men with me as Mr. Chanler. Signs on the track showed us that the elephants were quite near at hand. Just at that moment I heard behind me the "hoosh, hoosh, hoosh," of a rhinocerous, coming up like an express on me at full speed. On the right side of the path and close at hand was a big tree, and as I have a great contempt for the rhinocerous Count Telli and myself, having shot ninety-nine head during our expedition in 1886-88, I resolved to spring sideways under cover of this tree. Besides, I did not wish to startle the elephants with a gunshot. The animal was a full-grown cow and her 6-months-old calf following her. She came rushing along with her head down and mouth wide open. Just as I was to make my spring aside I found that the negroes accompanying me were all jammed up behind the tree. It was too late then. I raised my express rifle in desperation to my shoulders, but a branch of the tree jammed my right arm, and before I could put finger to the trigger the huge beast had charged my legs and sent me flying ahead like skittle-alley pin. I landed on my back and saw the two black masses go bounding over my body. My rifle was snapped across in the 'small' of the butt. I half raised myself on my side, shaken but not hurt, and glad of my escape, when in the rear I heard the 'hoosh, hoosh, hoosh' of the beast still bent on mischief. She came to a halt beside me and commenced to goad me with her horn. Lying on my left side I raised my right leg to escape the blows, but at length she struck the fleshy part of my hip, driving the horn upward. This seemed to satisfy her, as she and her young one went off snorting into the forest again.

A FIVE-INCH WOUND.

"Chanler came on the scene a moment later. I was not aware in the excitement that I was so badly wounded. The wound was five inches deep. Chanler gave me a drink of brandy and supplied surgical dressings. I was placed in an improvised hammock, and the march back to Daitcho was commenced.

"I left my kind friend at Daitcho and under the care of George Calvin set out down country to Mombasa. It was useless to go in a wounded condition to Lamu at the mouth of the Tana River, as there were no medical men there. At the Scotch Presbyterian Mission at Kibiwizi I was fortunate enough to meet Dr. Charters, a young Scotchman, stationed there. He performed an operation and after laying under his care from October 15 until November 1, I arrived on the 18th of the same month at Mombasa. He was kind enough to accompany me the whole way. On December 1, I reached Zanibar and entered the hospital there.

"As regards the ultimate sate of the expedition, I am afraid that through lack of transportation, Mr. Chanler has not been able to advance to the Borana country, the the goal he desired to reach. I know that on October 10, 1893, a caravan from Turkana to Mombosa sold to one of Mr. Chanler's agents fifty donkeys. These, I understand, arrived safely at Daitcho. Personally, when leaving Daitcho in August, I advised him to proceed to Turkana for ivory. What have been his adventures since we parted he will tell on his arrival shortly at Momboss."

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Senate.

60TH DAY.—The Senate held but a short session, in order to give the Democrats an opportunity afterwards to continue the caucus begun in the morning. Mr. Morgan, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, presented the report of the Hawaiian investigation, and Mr. Frye gave notice that on Wednesday morning he would address the Senate on the subject.

61ST DAY.—The Senate held another brief session, in which nothing of importance was accomplished, and at 1.20 o'clock adjourned, after an executive session of half an hour, in order that the caucus might be continued.

62ND DAY.—The Senate held a two hours' session, the whole of which was given to a speech by Senator Fyre in opposition to President Cleveland's Hawaiian policy. After a short executive session, the Senate adjourned at 2.16 P. M. Representative Gary introduced a resolution for a complete investigation by a committee of congressmen of the affairs of the Nicaragua Canal Company.

63RD DAY.—A controversy which seemed imminent in the Senate, owing to Mr. Voorhees' resolution proposing that Mr. Mills, of Texas, be temporarily assigned to the Committee on Finance in the absence of Senator Vance, was dissipated by the withdrawal of the resolution "at the request—indeed at the demand—of the Senator from Texas." After the morning business Mr. Fyre concluded his speech on the Hawaiian testimony, after which the Senate took up the bill for the erection of a government printing office as unfinished business.

64TH DAY.—The United States Senate was not in session to-day.

House.

60TH DAY.—The proceedings in the House were full of exciting incidents. Mr. Bland being unable to secure a quorum, concluded to allow the debate on the bill to proceed, at the same time declaring that he would return to the assault to-morrow.

61ST DAY.—In the House Mr. Pence, rising to a question of privilege, took occasion to apologize for the personalties he had indulged in Monday; but Mr. Cooper, of Indiana, was not satisfied, and gave him a severe scoring.——Again Mr. Bland was unable to muster a quorum on his motion to close debate on the Seigniorage bill, so he allowed the debate to run on without limit.

Speaker Crisp announced the following committee assignments: Representative Strauss, of New York, on Reform of Civil Service and on Pensions; Mr. Turner, of Virginia, on Election of President and Vice-President and Pensions; Mr. McEttrick, of Massachusetts, on Election of President and Vice-President; Mr. Fielder, of New Jersey, and Mr. Gresham, of Texas, on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

62D DAY.—The deadlock in the House was broken to-day after two weeks of continuous filibustering against the Bland Seigniorage bill. No sooner had the quorum been procured than the House managers brought in a special order to crush the filibusters, and bring the bill to a direct vote after two hours of additional debate. Although Mr. Bland secured 184 votes when the deadlock was broken, several Eastern Democrats, including Messrs. Cummings, Clancy, Manger and Dunn, refusing to act longer with the filibusters, Messrs. Doolittle, Aitken, Ellis and Lacey, stopped voting in the next vote, and the previous question on the adoption of the order, was only sustained by one more than a quorum. When it came to adopting the special order, Messrs. Bowers, Lucas, Pickler and Dunn again joined the silent men, and the quorum was lost, only 176 members responding to their names.

63D DAY.—The long struggle in the House over the Bland bill for the coinage of the silver seigniorage and the silver bullion in the Treasury was ended by the passage of the bill by a vote of 168 to 129, a majority in favor of the bill of thirty-nine. The special order to bring the bill to a vote was adopted by a bare quorum immediately after the House convened. This broke the opposition of the filibusters, and they were powerless to do anything further to place an obstacle in the way of the bill. All the amendments offered to the measure by its opponents were defeated, the one which polled the most being Mr. Outhwaite's amendment to strike out the second section.

64TH DAY.—The House began the consideration of appropriation bills. The Fortification bill, carrying something over $3,000,000, was passed in twenty-five minutes, and then the Pension appropriation bill was taken up. An altercation occurred between Mr. Meredith and Mr. Funk over the former's attempt to prove that there were many fraudulent pensioners on the rolls, which almost resulted in a personal collision.

MINERS' FATAL RIOT.

One Man Reported Killed and Seven Others Wounded.

A mass meeting of striking miners was held at Armstrong Creek, W. Va. New River sent about one hundred and about three hundred were gathered from Montgomery and neighborhood. They were all armed, many of them drunk and clamorous. Some unruly spirit cried out "Let's go down and take out Wyant's men at Eagle." The cry was taken up and the mob, excited beyond reason, grabbed their guns and ran for Eagle, two miles below. Wyant's men had been warned and had taken their Winchesters into the mines with them. When the mob tried to climb the hill to the mine they were met by a volley from the Eagle men, and seven of them were wounded.

A telegram to the Governor asking for State troops, at once stated that three of Wyant's men had been killed, but a private dispatch denies this, but confirms the wounding of seven strikers. The same telegram states that the volley of the Eagle men dispersed the mob and that quiet is expected. Governor MacCorkle's private secretary is on the spot, and Company K, State military, is awaiting orders. The Governor says he will not send out the militia if he can possibly avoid doing so.

AROUSED BY FIRE.

Two Persons Perish at a Vineland, N. J. Institution.

REFUGE IN THE FRIGID AIR.

Five Other Inmates of the Home Rescued Half Frozen—No Fire Escapes to Aid Them—Thrilling Rescue of the Sufferers on the Roof.

Flames broke out in the New Jersey Home for Feeble Minded Children, Vineland, N. J., and, fanned by the icy gale, destroyed the building and burned two of its immates to death. Five others who were sleeping in the building awoke to escape, thinly clad, into the bitter but kindly air, to shiver on the roof until ladders and stalwart arms saved them from their comrades' fate.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Sage, of 1134 Durfee street, Philadelphia, the engineer and the laundress of the home, when aroused by the smoke, lost their presence of mind and perished while wandering through the rooms on the top floor, it is supposed in search of each other. Their charred bodies were found in the ruins by the fireman.

Two other employees and three feeble minded youths of about twenty-one were crouched on the roof of their burning home when the fireman and a crowd of citizens arrived at the scene quarter of an hour after the fire broke out, shouting for assistance.

The ladders were quickly hauled from the truck and placed against the wall but were found to be too short. Stalwart men then raised them on their shoulders and held them there while the other nine inmates, who had escaped by the stairs, climbed through the smoke to the roof and returned with the half froze unfortunates unconscious in their arms.

One of the rescued employees, a Mrs. Flynn, had been standing on the ice-covered roof in her bare feet and when landed safely on the ground both feet were badly frozen. Superintendent S. O. Garrison suffered so severely from exposure while superintending the work of rescue that serious results are expected.

No fire escapes had been placed on the building, and thirty children with their attendants would have been sleeping in the building in a week. Preparations for the reception of a larger number of inmates have been under way for the past month.

Oiled rags left by the painters are supposed to have started the fire by spontaneous combustion. The home and contents were valued at $18,000 and were insured for $8000.

Eighteen-year-old Andrew Drake, one of inmates who escaped before aid arrived did heroic work in saving his comrades.

HANGED BY A MOB.

The Author of a Wedding Tragedy Captured from the Jail.

John Bare and Edward Long were murdered at a wedding a few days ago by Daniel Slaughter, of Virginia, a cattle buyer. The people of Sparta, N. C., where the tragedy occurred, were greatly wrought up by the murder, and Slaughter was hurried to jail at the little mountain town. The jailor was vigilant, but as the nights passed without any appearance of a lynching party he began to think Slaughter was safe. Sparta is far from any railway or telegraph line.

News reached Raleigh from Elkin, the nearest point, that a mob had gone to the jail and made a determined attack on the building. The jailor was on hand and when the mob advanced in defiance to his warning, he shot one of the men in it. He was quickly captured.

Slaughter was taken out and hanged near to the jail. It is conjectured that among the mob were people who were at the wedding and saw the double murder committed. Lynchings in this State are not common, none having taken place last year. Allegheny has the reputation of being a peaceful county.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

Spotted fever is reported to have broken out in Marshall county, Ky.

THREE young negroes were killed near Houma, La., by the bursting of the boiler of a draining machine.

TRAINS on the Central Pacific Railway were reported to be still blockaded by the snow drifts in the Sierra Nevada.

THE annex to the Rochester, New York State Hospital for the Insane was destroyed by fire and the institution left without light or heat. Loss, $75,000.

ONE white man and four colored men were killed and several others injured by an explosion of the boiler in an oil mill of Freeman & Hayne in Compe, La.

DURING the recent thunder storm the stable attached to the Oley Line Creamery, at Reading, Pa., was struck by lightning and destroyed, together with is contents.

A tornado, near Warren, Arkansas, demolished the house of Dennis Crosby, a colored farmer, and killed his mother, aged 73 years. Other property was damaged.

A despatch from Reno, Nevada, says that the four members buried in a snow-slide at State Line Mills have not been found. Ede, the survivor, was buried 26 hours before he was released.

THE false work of a bridge on the Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul road, near Ellis Junction, Michigan, fell, carrying with it 15 carpenters and laborers a distance of 25 feet. One man was killed and several injured.

THE hope of finding the entombed men in the Gaylord Mine, at Plymouth, Pa., alive has been abandoned. The work of removing the debris is necessarily slow, and it will probably be many days before the bodies are found.

A FIRE in the business portion of Quincy, Ill., damaged six properties to the extent of over $175,000. The principal sufferers were Sommer & Lynn, whole-sale drug house, $90,000, and Linnock & Nichols, merchants, $67,000.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State

Colonel William W. Jennings, of Harrisburg, who was taken suddenly ill at the Union League Clubhouse, Philadelphia, died soon after reaching his home.

An unknown dynamite fiend made a partly successful attempt to blow up the residence of Dr. E. Baker, in Lancaster. None of the family was injured.

In a Pittsburg hotel E. J. McNabb, the base ball pitcher, fatally shot Actress Louisa Kellogg and then killed himself.

State Councillor Kerr, of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics has engaged counsel with a view to applying for an injunction restraining the Pittsburg school directors from placing Sisters of Charity on the public school pay roll.

Elias Werley, 75 years, of Welsenburg Township, swallowed his false teeth and died.

M. A. Smith and Charles Smith, father and son, were each held in $2,000 bail at Altoona on the charge of counterfeiting silver coins.

Fearing violence at the hands of some of his parishoners, Father Graullewicz, of Nanticoke, applied for and obtained police protection.

WHILE attending a sale of personal property in Quemahoning Township, Somerset county, about fifty farmers were made violently sick by eating cold meat which had been boiled in a copper kettle. Two of the number died and ten or twelve are critically ill.

Cambria County Republicans at a largely attended convention at Ebensburg elected delegates to the State Convention and instructed them to vote for General Hastings for Governor, Walter Lyon for Lieutenant-Governor and I. B. Brown for Secretary of Internal Affairs.

John Campbell was crushed to death by falling coal in the Hartford mine near Wilkes-Barre.

John Campbell, one of the oldest miners in the Wilkes-Barre region, was instantly killed while at work in his breast at the Harford Mine. He had just fired a blast and stepped up to examine its effect when a mass of coal loosened from the roof by the concussion fell upon him. It took some hours to extricate him. He was horribly mangled. He leaves a wife and ten children.

James Chandler, a watchman at the Philadelphia and Reading passenger station, Pottsville, met with an accident which will in all probability result in his death. While drawing the fire in a parlor car one of the pipes of the steam heating apparatus burst and the car was instantly filled with steam and hot water. Chandler was frightfully scalded about the face, head and body. He now lies in a precarious condition.

James M. Hardesty, Jr., a son of J. M. Hardesty, the well-known merchant of Tamaqua, was probably fatally injured in a run-away accident. While driving in company with Joseph Mackey, a few miles above town the horse took flight and became unmanageable. When crossing the Schuylkill River iron bridge they were both thrown out Hardesty's body being wedged in between the girders so tightly that it was necessary to use crowbars to extricate him. His skull was fractured and he has since remained unconscious. Mackey escaped with a few slight bruises.

IN a collision at Long Siding, near Huntingdon, between a locomotive and a freight Brakeman Wm. Smith was killed and Conductor Meyers and Flagman Worley were seriously injured.

Mine Inspector Brennan, of the Seventh Anthracite District, reports that 5,238,891 tons of coal were mined in the district in 1893, and that there were seventy-seven fatal accidents.

BECAUSE the Election Board of Miners' Mills, in Luzerne county, neglected to complete its work, the court has ordered its indictment for violation of the Baker Ballot Law.

CAPT. SKINNER, the Pittsburg Pension agent, has got himself in trouble for dismissing a young lady clerk.

THE city of Allegheny has begun proceedings to determine the ownership of Kilbuck Island, in the Ohio River.

THE Joint Committee of Delaware and Chester County Republicans agreed upon new rules to govern Congressional nominations.

A report has been made on the railroad statistics of the State for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893. Freight rates have been lowered on all the roads.

FIVE Sisters of Mercy have received certificates allowing them to teach in a Pittsburg public school when it is combined with the parochial school of the West End.

THE West Penn Hospital at Pittsburg has a small-pox case and is quarantined.

LAWRENCE MCDONALD, charged with the murder of his father at Prompton, hanged himself in the Wayne County Jail.

MATTHEW STEEN, a well-known Scranton Odd Fellow, committed suicide.

FIVE women were badly hurt by the wreck of an omnibus drawn by a runaway team at Reading.

ELECTROCUTED.

Johnson Tells of Two Other Murders of His Doing.

Matthew Johnson, the slayer of Emil Kuckelhorn, died in the chair at 11.35 a. m. at Sing Sing. When he was strapped in the chair he said: "I say good-bye." His only friend, the Rev. Daniel Weisher, replied: "Good-bye," then the doomed man said; "God be with me." A few seconds later he was dead.

Johnson said to Warden Durston: "I did the deed and I am willing to go." A week ago he had confessed the crime to the Rev. Mr. Weisher.

Johnson admitted also that he had committed two other murders for which he was never tried, and so far as he knew, even suspected.

On December 9, 1892, Johnson murdered Emil Kuckelhorn, engineer at the electrotyping establishment of Thomas & Wylie, Twenty-fourth street, New York. Johnson entered the place early in the morning for the purpose of committing a burglary.

AWFUL TRAGEDY.

Burglars Cleave the Skulls of a Farmer's Wife and Baby.

A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE

For the Axe With Which the Mother and Baby Were Chopped to Death—The Farmer Acquitted By a Coroner's Jury.

Henry Baker and Wm. Thompson, colored, entered the home of Moore Baker, at Franklin Park, six miles west of New Brunswick, N. J., for the purpose of robbery. Upon being discovered by Mrs. Baker the robbers killed her and her child with an axe. Mr. Baker sprang from the bed and killed one negro with the same axe and shot the other dead as he attempted to escape.

Moore Baker, a farmer, twenty-three years of age, was married a few years ago to Miss Luette Evans, a young and pretty woman. The couple prospered and they had a fine farm. Sixteen months ago a little girl baby was born.

In Mr. Baker's household was a colored boy about eighteen years of age, whom Mr. Baker had brought up. This colored boy took Baker's name and called himself Henry Baker.

Another colored man about twenty years of age, named Willett Thompson, worked on Mr. Baker's farm. The two negroes were very friendly and were widely known throughout this part of the country. Mr. Baker was always kind to Henry and the young colored man told people what a good home he had. Mr. Baker had about $150 in the house. He showed the money to the young colored man.

About 2 o'clock in the morning Baker and Thompson took Mr. Baker's axe from the woodpile and broke an entrance to the cellar from the outside, forced their way up through the kitchen and tiptoed upstairs to Mr. Baker's sleeping-room in the second story. Thompson carried the axe.

When they opened the door of Mr. Baker's sleeping apartments, Mr. Baker, his wife and baby Gertrude were fast asleep in bed. The noise of opening the door aroused Mrs. Baker and she saw Thompson's face and the gleaming axe in his hand and screamed. Thompson sprang upon her and struck her upon the head with the axe. He cut her head nearly in two, killing her instantly. Her brains spattered over the wall, over the head of her bed, over the face of her sleeping baby and over her husband's face. Thompson raised the bloody axe again, and this time buried it in the body of baby Gertrude. He cut the baby nearly in two, killing it at once.

Farmer Baker had been sleeping soundly, but was now thoroughly awakened and sprang out of bed. He saw Thompson with the bloody axe in his hand, and realizing the awful truth in an instant, that his wife and baby had been murdered, he sprung at Thompson like a maniac. Thompson aimed a blow at him with the axe, but beyond a flesh wound he did no serious damage. Farmer Baker is a strong active man and he finally overpowered Thompson.

During the struggle for the axe both Baker and Thompson were severely cut. Farmer Baker choked Thompson till he lost his grip, then tripped him and threw him to the floor, and grabbing the bloody axe in his hands, dealt him a blow that sent him into eternity.

Then the farmer turned his attention to Baker, the other colored man, who attempted to escape, but Farmer Baker grabbed his shotgun and emptied its contents into Baker's head and body. Henry Baker died at 6 o'clock.

The killing of Mrs. Baker, Gertrude and Thompson did not occupy more than a few minutes. Farmer Baker was badly injured during the affray, but not dangerously.

FIVE QUARRYMEN KILLED.

A Fatal Accident in a Slate Mine in Williamstown, Pa.

While seven quarrymen were at work in the slate quarry of Owen T. Williams & Sons, at Williamstown, Lehigh county, Pa., the top caved in, burying Joseph Reamley, Samuel Kreitz, Griffith O. Pritchard, Wm. R. Jones and three Hungarians.

The men were working in a tunnel, the roof of which seemed firm and strong. Without warning, soon after the men went to work, the roof caved in near the opening, completely filling the mouth of the tunnel. Jones was nearest the opening and in less danger than the other men. When the rescuers began work he was brought out of the tunnel, but was horribly cut and squeezed and he may not recover. Reamley was next reached. He was all but dead.

While the rescuers were digging toward him he conversed with them. He could not see his other buried companions and could not tell their fate. Kreitz was the third man reached. He was dead, crushed and mangled horribly.

TRAIN WRECK IN MISSISSIPPI

Coaches Thrown Down a High Embankment—Many Seriously Injured.

A train on the Illinois Central Railroad was derailed three miles from Durant, Miss. The smoker struck a broken rail and with the ladies' coach was thrown down a high embankment and severe injuries inflicted upon nearly all the passengers as follows:

P. J. Williamson, Columbus, Ohio, hurt internally; J. B. Cole, Lexington, Miss., hips and back bruised; Dr. W. F. Gresham, Durant, knees fractured and shoulder bruised; G. A. Henderson, Jackson, Tenn., back and hips bruised; S. R. Montgomery, Collierville, Tenn., collar bone broken; Mrs. M. H. Preston, Marcello, Miss., badly cut in several places on head, her two little children, one an infant, not hurt; Wade Harvey, Kosciusko, Miss., hand badly burned on the stove; J. E. Arnold, Saltillo, bruised and cut.

In addition to these several others received slight cuts and bruises.

THE FAR BLUE HILLS.

I lift my eyes, and ye are ever there,
Wrapped in the folds of the imperial air,
And crowned with the gold of morn or evening rare,
O far blue hills.

Around you break the light of heaven all,
There rolls away the Titans splendid ball,
And there the circling suns of midnight fall,
O far blue hills.

Wild bursts the hurricane across the land,
Loud roars the cloud and smites with blazing brand;
They pass, and silence comes, and there ye stand
O far blue hills—

Your spirit fills the wide horizon round,
And lays on all things here its peace profound,
Till I forget that I am of the ground,
O far blue hills—

Forget the earth to which I loved to cling,
And soar away as on an eagle's wing,
To be with you a calm steadfast thing,
O far blue hills;

While small the care that seemed so great before,
Faint as the breeze that fans your ledges o'er;
Yes, 'tis the passing shadow, and no more,
O far blue hills.

—[The Critic.

MISS RUMY'S VACATION.

BY SOPHIE SWETT.

A square of sunshine lay unheeded on Miss Ruhamah Battle's new sitting room carpet, and two flies buzzed unmolested about her green paper curtains.

Miss Ruhamah sat darning stockings in her old-fashioned rocking-chair and rocked uneasily as she darned.

An odor of burning from the kitchen grew very pungent before it reached her usually vigilant nostrils. When at last she dropped the stocking she was darning and hurried to the stove, her nearest neighbor, Mrs. Priscilla Peet, met her at the kitchen door.

"Good land, Rumy! I says to M'ria, 'It can't be,' says I. 'I've lived near neighbor to Rumy Battles for most thirty years, and I never smelled anything burnin' in her kitchen.' You must have something more'n common on your mind."

"If I hadn't I shouldn't never have baked that pie," said Miss Rumy as in a kind of patient dismay, she drew a blackened mass from her stove oven. "I don't set much by pastry. It comes so odd to do for one that I don't know what *to* do.

Miss Rumy was a large woman and slow of motion. Mrs. Peet, who was angular and wiry, watched her as she moved heavily about, taking thrifty care of all that remained of her pie.

"It must be a real relief to have nobody but yourself to do for," she said. "I tell you what it is, Rumy, you're *all* wore out. If I was you I'd go off somewheres and take a good long vacation. It's time you had a chance to be like other folks."

The two women had moved into the sitting room by this time; and Mrs. Peet, in neighborly fashion, took up the stocking Miss Rumy had dropped, and went energetically to work upon it.

Miss Rumy looked about for it vaguely, and then folded her hands in her large lap with a helpless gesture, and the heavy folds of her chin quivered.

"Why, Rumy, you *be* all wore out!" said Mrs. Peet, sympathetically. "You ain't had anything new to upset you?"

"Nothin' but what you was talkin' about. I've got to have a vacation! The doctor he's been sayin' so ever since I had the influenzy in the spring and Nahum's folks they're set upon it; but I'm sure I don't see how I can manage it. It's a dreadful upsettin' idea."

"Land sakes, Rumy Battles, you can go jest as well as not! I should like to know what's to hender you, with no men folks, nor hayin' nor anything on your mind, now Nahum's got the farm; and you've earnt a vacation if ever anybody did."

"Josiah's folks up to Hebron have always been wantin' me to come," said Miss Rumy; "but seems as if 'twas a good ways, and my second crop of peas is comin' on, and the fastenin' is broke on the buttery window, and my hens"—

"Now, Rumy, if you begin to reckon up hindrances like that, you'll never go. I know jest how 'tis with some folks; and some can go off and leave everything at sixes and sevens, and never think anything about it. There was Emerette Smalledge, that kept school here when we was young. Do you remember how she went off to England in a sailin' vessel that some of her relations was captain of, and never waited to close her school?"

"Emerette never did seem to have a realizin' sense," said Miss Rumy.

"Why, I never thought, Rumy, that she was the one"—

"I don' know as it makes any dif'runce that she was the one that Luther Merridew married," said Miss Rumy, with a faint glow upon her soft and seamy old cheeks.

"Rumy Battles, Lizy Ann and I was talkin' yesterday, and we both of us said we never see anybody that had done so much and give up so much for other folks as you have!"

Mrs. Peet spoke impulsively, and held her needle suspended above her stocking in an impressive pause.

"Well, I don't know," said Miss Rumy, smoothing out imaginary folds in her purple calico lap.

"'Tisn't that I think it's such great things to get married, goodness knows! But when a girl has a good chance, and has been keepin' comp'ny for a long time, it does seem hard to give it up for the sake of takin' care of the old folks. And then your sister M'randy gettin' bedrid. I ain't sayin' she could help it; but we all know that some gets bedrid' easier'n others; and your havin' to bring up her children, and then their clearin' right out and lookin' out for nobody but themselves when times was the hardest with you."

"They're all real well provided for, and that's a comfort," said Miss Rumy.

"Some folks always is," said Mrs. Peet, crisply. "M'randy, she was one of that kind. Now, Rumy, amongst neighbors, I be goin' to say—that, up or abed, M'randy was a real trial."

"I'm dretful lost without her," said Miss Rumy, wiping a moisture from the wrinkled corner of her eye.

"And then Nahum bringin' his folks right on to you when he got all run out and had a slack wife and, then gettin' the farm away from you, Lizy Ann says when we was talkin' yesterday, says she, 'we've all fit and struggled, but there ain't none of us that's been such a slave to other folks as Rumy Battles; and it does seem real good that she's got to a breathin' place at last, with nobody to do for but herself, and enough to live on with what little preservin' and buttonhole makin' she likes to do.' And says Lizy Ann, says she, 'I shouldn't wonder a mite if she was better off now than she would 'a' been if she'd got married; for Luther Merridew was one of them that flares out.' (I know it don't hurt your feelin's to have me say it, Rumy, now that we're all of us along in years, and have got a realizin' sense of what men folks are.) Of course Luther wa'n't to blame for havin' a sunstroke, so'st he had to give up studyin' to be a minister, nor for havin' school keepin' disagree with him, nor for gettin' burnt out when he tried to keep store; but that kind of men that can't seem to bring anything to pass am dretful wearin' to their women folks. If he'd had a real smart wife like you, Rumy, things might have been diff'runt—beats all how queer things turns out! Well, if Emerette Smalledge hain't wished her cake was dough before this time, I'll miss my guess! You never heard anything of 'em after they moved out West, did you, Rumy?"

"No," said Miss Rumy, "except a year or two after they went I heard they were kind of movin' 'round."

"Well, now, Rumy, you'd ought to feel how well off you be at last. And if I was you I'd go right off and take my vacation. I'd lock up and not come home till I was a mind to. Seems queer that you should feel as if you couldn't, now that your hands ain't full for the first time in your life."

"I wish I was real reckless like some," said Miss Rumy. "Seems as if I must be here to look after things; and there's dreadful things happenin' on railroads, all the time, and there's nothin' like your own victuals and your own bed, come night. But I ain't one to flinch when duty calls. The doctor says I'd ought to go, and I'm goin'. I ain't been through so many tryin' things to give out now."

"Beats all how you feel about it," said Mrs. Peet. "Now if I had your chance! And I'm one that's real care-takin', too."

"We ain't all got the same gifts, Priscilla," said Miss Rumy, with a little touch of dignity.

Mrs. Peet hastened to make neighborly offers of care of the second crop of peas, the hens, the canary bird, and to give practical advice about the buttery window.

"I haven't written to Josiah's folks. I thought I'd like to take 'em by surprise, and, besides, you can't never tell what may happen. I calc'late to start next Monday. Seems as if 'twas a good time, because you can get all ready Saturday and have the Sabbath to kind of compose your mind."

But Monday came and poor Miss Rumy had not composed her mind. She was in such a state of perturbation that she packed and unpacked her great, old fashioned carpetbag a dozen times—not even her grim determination and sense of duty could fortify Miss Rumy to the extent of taking a trunk, and three times after everything was settled she went over to Priscilla Peet's to give her more minute instructions about the care of the hens, and the vigilance necessary to guard them from marauding skunks.

And, after all, she was ready, with her castle well defended, an hour before stage time. It seemed to Miss Rumy that in all her anxious, toilsome life she had never known so long an hour as that.

The stage left her at the Carmel Station. It was a hundred miles to Hebron, and there were two changes upon the way. For a while the perils of the journey absorbed all Miss Rumy's thoughts; but by the time she reached Cherryfield Junction, where the first change of cars was to be made, her anxious mind had returned to the dangers that had threatened her deserted dwelling, and she longed wearily for a cup of her own tea.

There was another woman waiting in the station at Cherryfield Junction. She was "very much of a lady," Miss Rumy said to herself, regarding with a little doubt her own attire, which had been chosen for durability and made after a fashion that would last.

In the sewing circle at home she had been earnestly advised not to make acquaintances on her journey; but she was nevertheless very glad when the lady spoke to her, beginning with a comment upon the weather and the unpleasantness of traveling alone, and she was sorry to hear that they were not to travel in the same direction. Miss Rumy's overcharged heart was longing for sympathy.

There was an hour and a half to wait, and Miss Rumy invited her companion to share the substantial lunch which, with much thought and advice from her friends, she had provided. Under the influence of the luncheon, and of some tea which they procured from the station restaurant, the stranger, who had been somewhat reserved, grew confidential. She had not been in this part of the country for years; she was going to Corinna to visit relatives, and she hoped they would remember her.

"Land sakes! Why Corinna joins Carmel where I live," exclaimed Miss Rumy, conscious of a pleasing bond.

"Then perhaps you know Cap'n Bijah Lord's folks?"

There was a quiver of anxiety in the woman's voice; and as she suddenly threw up her little dotted and frilled veil her eyes looked, as Miss Rumy afterward said, like "a hunted cretur's."

"Land, I guess I did. But Cap'n Bijah, he died a consid'able spell ago, and his wife, she was took blind and went off to Vermont to live with her nephew. The boys, they followed the sea, and Laban settled way off in New Zealand, and nobody ever knew what become of Timothy."

"They're all gone?" faltered the woman. "I'd ought to have found out before I come clear on here."

Now that her veil was raised, Miss Rumy could see that her face was wrinkled and worn, and its bloom, which had impressed Miss Rumy as very beautiful, was too evidently artificial to deceive even her guileless eyes. Her black silk was worn almost threadbare, and all her little careful fripperies of lace and jewelry were cheap.

"Ambrose Richey's folks, they ain't all gone? Ambrose is my cousin, and I expect they think hard of it that I ain't been to see 'em before."

There was keen anxiety in the stranger's voice, although she tried to speak easily.

"Well Ambrose, he kind of took to drink," said Miss Rumy, trying to express herself delicately, in the matter of her new friend's relatives. "And Mary Olive has had a terrible hard time to keep her seven children off from the town; and this summer her mother's there a-dyin' with a cancer. They ain't what you could call in real good trim for company."

The woman's face changed color so that the pink and white powder looked like a mask upon it.

"I guess they'll be glad to see me—or somebody will," she said, rallying with a forced laugh. "I used to visit in Corinna considerable when I was a girl, and I kept school in the North Carmel district."

"You don't say!" exclaimed Miss Rumy, in a flutter of excitement. "I've been a-thinkin' all along that you kind of favored somebody—you *ain't* she that was Emerette Smalledge?"

"Why yes, I am! But you've got the advantage of me. You see I've been about considerable, and seen a good many people," returned the other, reassuming the fine lady air which had been gradually slipping from her.

"I'm Rumy Battles," said Miss Rumy, flushing all over her gentle old face.

"Well, it seems queer that I didn't remember you—you look so natural now," exclaimed her friend. "Luther, he always spoke of you." She raised her lace-trimmed handkerchief to her eyes. "He passed away seven years ago. Luther wasn't so high-spirited as I am; but he always made a real good appearance. I've been livin' with my son; but he married beneath him, and his wife ain't one that I can get along with. I ain't been well since last winter; this cough hangs on to me"—a rasping cough interrupted her at intervals—"and I felt as if Maud was wearin' on me, so I'd better go a-visitin' for a spell. There was—was considerable many mouths to feed, too;" she looked piteously into Miss Rumy's face; "and Luther didn't leave me real well off."

"I wish't 'twas so I wa'n't goin' on a vacation," said Miss Rumy. "I should be real pleased to have you come and make me a good long visit."

"I was 'lottin' on makin' you a visit," said her friend. "Seems real unfortunate that I've come so far; and I don't know as I've got money enough—with me——"

"It's what I'd ought to do to take you right home with me!" cried Miss Rumy, joyfully; and there arose before her eyes a serene and lovely vision of her own cup of tea and her own bed. "Now, don't you feel a mite bad about my losin' my vacation, because *I* don't. Come to think of it, I couldn't go on, anyhow, because I've forgot the pleurisy pills that I made for Josiah; nobody can make 'em but me; and Josiah's wife wrote that he was needin' 'em. I can send 'em right along. There's more'n an hour now before the train goes back"—consulting the time table on the wall—"and we'll take a walk over to the cemetery there"—pointing across the railroad track and a stubbly field to where some white stones gleamed through the trees. "Lyman Peter's folks that used to live at Carmel moved over here, and I shouldn't wonder if some of 'em was buried there. Anyway, it's always real pleasant to walk in the graveyard."

They spent an hour delightfully, finding the graves of Lyman Peters and his first wife, and speculating upon the probable fortunes of his second wife, and in reminiscences of other mutual acquaintances of their youth. As they settled themselves in the train Miss Rumy said that she "had had a beautiful vacation."

She repeated that sentiment to Priscilla Peet when that good woman's astonishment had sufficiently subsided to allow her to listen. Miss Rumy had established her visitor in her cool and dainty spare chamber, where she was speedily resuming all the airs and graces which had struck Miss Rumy on their first meeting.

"You do beat all, Rumy Battles!" was Mr. Peet's breathless exclamation. 'She's got old-fashioned consumption, and you've got her to do for as long as she lives! You'll toil and slave for her jest as you did for all the rest!"

"Well, I don' know," said Miss Rumy, vaguely. But as she bustled about her cheerful house her face was full of serene joy.—[The Independent.

A Famous Old Clock.

The Grand Lodge of Masons in this city has just come into possession of a very interesting relic in the shape of a grandfather's clock that struck the hours for Yorktown Lodge in the troubled days when George Washington, Lafayette and other officers of the Continental Army used to visit it and attend its sessions. The lodge ceased to exist in 1812, and the old clock was probably sold with the rest of the furniture. It was unearthed in a Baltimore pawnshop by Dr. A. B. Lyman, of Lyman, Md.

The Doctor, who is a prominent Mason in his vicinity, had his attention attracted by the figuring on the dial, which showed it to be a Masonic clock. He traced back its history and established beyond doubt that it was made for the Yorktown Lodge in 1781 by John Fisher, whose name and home town are engraved on the dial. Remembering the historic associations of that lodge he was not slow in rescuing it from the junkshop.

The clock has been placed in the east end of the library in the Masonic Temple. It is an eight-day clock, in a mahogany case, and stands about eight feet high. On the brass dial are engraved the Masonic square and compass, the columns and the mosaic pavement, with the name, "John Fisher, Yorktown." It shows the day of the month and the phases of the moon correctly. The moon is represented by the face of a young damsel with very ruddy cheeks, that is alternately hiding behind a brass earth and a brass sun, while the stars of the firmament stare in wonder.

Despite its 112 years the old clock keeps good time. It strikes 12 sometimes when it should strike 1; but the grand officers consider this nothing against it. Modern clocks have been known to be as erratic. A Broadway clockmaker has been charged with investigating its interior mechanism to see what causes it to stray from the path of strict sobriety. As to the phases of the moon, it is said that they have not varied from the almanac five minutes in two years.—[New York Sun.

How Ice Forms.

On the surface of a river or water exposed to the air ice is made by the coldness of the air against the top of the water. When water is cooled thus it at first shrinks in size, and, therefore, sinks below the less cold water next to it. This in turn gets cooler, shrinks and sinks, and so on, till the water from the top to bottom is lowered to four degrees above centrigrade zero. As soon as the water gets colder than this it begins to swell, and, therefore, no longer sinks as before, but stays on the top, and, if the cooling still goes on till zero centigrade is reached, it begins to turn into ice. When, by the colder air a-top of it, as much heat is taken away from this water at zero as would have raised a pound of water at zero to a pound of water at seventy-nine degrees centigrade, a pound of ice is formed; when twice as much, two pounds, and so on, till, if the air above the water keeps cold enough, the whole of the water will in time be made into ice.

Perhaps the most satisfactory way of all for producing ice in large quantities is that of compressing dried air by means of a force-pump into strong wrought iron cylinders. As the air is forced into the cylinders it gives out the heat it contains to surrounding objects colder than itself. When again allowed to expand the air requires this heat once more and takes it from anything it touches. If, therefore, a vessel of water is held in the stream of air issuing from such a wrought-iron cylinder, the water loses its heat to the expanding air and gets frozen. This process is in use on vessels bringing the carcasses of sheep and bullocks from Australia and America.—[Atlanta Constitution.

American Timber Becoming Scarce.

The supply of timber available for lumber purposes will be entirely exhausted within a few years. It is becoming very difficult to buy really desirable tracts of timber land now, and if the ratio of building operations during the past twenty years is kept up for the next twenty, the present woods cannot be obtained. There is no section where there is any considerable extent of virgin forest, and, while as yet a second cut on lands once culled is fairly profitable it is because trees are taken now that would not have been deemed worth anything a few years ago. Walnut and cherry are practically gone, the pine has been very perceptibly decreased and the poplar is rapidly disappearing. There is no replanting done and no attention paid to improving the size and quality of the smaller growth of trees.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

AMBER AND AMBEROID.

Hardened Gums of Trees that Flourished Millions of Years Ago.

A. Becker, of East Prussia, a member of the firm who own and operate the greatest amber mines in the world, the Anna and the Palmnicken, located on the north coast of the Baltic Sea, said recently:

"Our firm supplies over 90 per cent. of the amber and amberoid sold in the markets of Europe, Great Britain, Asia, Japan, China, and America. Amberoid is the result of small pieces of amber compressed into one solid mass by hydraulic pressure. We employ in our mines and manufacturing processes about 2,000 people, who prepare our products for the market, ready for the manufacturer. We make no manufactured goods. Our output is the crude material and amounts annually to about $1,000,000." Mr. Becker then exhibited an elegant cigarette holder of whitish amber ornamented with gold. "This holder," said he, "exclusive of its mounting, is worth $8." Continuing, he said, "Very little of the real amber is shipped to the United States. Most of that which is called amber here is only amberoid.

"Amber is the gum of a conifer, but of what species no one knows. It belonged to the first period of vegetation of the earth. No one knows in what climate these trees grew, and no fossil traces of them are left for the geologist. It is not improbable that they produced amber and were stately trees millions of years ago. Dr. R. Klebs, of Konigsberg, the highest authority on this subject in the world, says there are 2,000 different varieties of insects found imprisoned in amber, and this gives us a pretty correct idea of the fauna in the remote age in which they lived. They give us besides evidences of that period of which we have no other trace. It is very interesting to compare these insects with those now existing, as the common fly, for example. Others, again, are entirely different, showing extinct species. Dr. Klebs's theory is that the amber was carried to East Prussia during the glacial epoch and imbedded in the blue earth where it is found. This blue earth is very heavy clay, and the strata vary in thickness from three to twenty-seven feet. Dr. Klebs considers that this imbedding process occurred in what geologists term the tertiary period.

"The right to mine amber or to take it from the sea dates back to the time the first knights who colonized East Prussia appeared—in the fifteenth century. They had the primary right to mine. Subsequently the right merged in the Government, which granted the privilege to private parties for an annual consideration. My firm pays to the Prussian Government every year 1,000,000 marks for the right, which equals about $250,000 in your money. We mine and market between eighty and ninety different sizes of amber for shipping. The largest and most perfect specimens are made into mouth pieces for pipes, &c., and the smaller pieces are made into the amber varnish, which is largely used in the interior of steamships, railroad coaches, and on fine furniture.—[St. Paul Globe.

Reaching for Columbus' Laurels.

Captain Gambier goes a step further than the assertion that Columbus did not know what he was discovering, and denies him the merit of having discovered at all. The first sight of America, he says in the Fortnightly, was obtained by one Jean Cousin of Dieppe in 1488, four years before the arrival of Columbus at San Salvador. Cousin actually sailed up the Amazon River, which he called after the native name "Maragnon." On board his vessel was a man named Pincon, who was tried and punished for insubordination on the return to Djeppe. Being banished from France this Pincon made his way to Palos, in Spain, and though there is no direct evidence that Columbus sought him out and obtained information as to Cousin's voyage it is a remarkable fact that one of Columbus' vessels was actually commanded by a man of this name, who was accompanied by two brothers. The principal thing to be said in opposition to Captain Gambier's theory is that France, which assiduously lays claim to every scientific invention and discovery that can be named, has never been known to put forward a pretension to the discovery of America. Perhaps after this she will.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

The Canary's Mirror.

Not long ago my wife purchased a canary at a bird store. It had been accustomed to companions of its kind at the store, but at our house it was entirely alone. The pretty little songster was evidently homesick. It would not sing, it would not eat, but drooped and seemed to be pining away. We talked to it, and tried by every means in our power to cheer the bird up, but all in vain. My wife was on the point of carrying the bird back to the store when one day a friend said, "Get him a piece of looking-glass." Acting on this suggestion, she tied a piece of a broken mirror about the size of a man's hand on the outside of the cage. The little fellow hopped down from his perch almost immediately, and going up close looked in, seeming delighted. He chirped and hopped about, singing all the pretty airs he was master of. He never was homesick after that. He spends most of his time before the glass, and when he goes to sleep at night he will cuddle down as close to the glass as he can, thinking, very likely, that he is getting near to the pretty bird he sees so often.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

DEATH ON CHOLERA GERMS.

Tobacco Soon Destroys the Bacilli of the Deadly Oriental Plague.

Some interesting investigations have been made on the vitality of cholera organisms on tobacco by Wernicke, says Nature. Small pieces of linen soaked in cholera-broth cultures were rolled up in various kinds of tobacco, and the latter were made into cigars. At the end of twenty-four hours only a few bacilli were found on the linen, and none on the leaf. On sterile and dry tobacco leaves, the bacilli disappeared in one-half to three hours after inoculation. On moist, unsterilized leaves they disappeared in from one to three days, but on moist and sterile leaves in from two to four days. When introduced into a 5 per cent. tobacco infusion (ten grams of leaves to 200 grams of water), however, they retained their vitality up to thirty-three days, but in a more concentrated infusion (one gram of leaves to two grams of water) they succumbed in twenty-four hours. When enveloped in tobacco smoke they were destroyed, in broth cultures, as well as in sterilized and unsterilized saliva, in five minutes. Another authority describes a series of experiments in which he prepared broth cultures of different pathogenic microbes, and conducted through them the smoke from various kinds of tobacco. Out of thirty-three separate investigations, in only three were the cholera organisms alive after thirty minutes' exposure to tobacco fumes. But in actual experience the apparent antiseptic properties of tobacco have not frequently been met with; thus, during the influenza epidemic in 1889, Visalli mentions the remarkable immunity from this disease which characterized the operatives in tobacco manufactories; that in Genoa, for example, out of 1,200 work people thus engaged, not one was attacked; while in Rome the number was so insignificant that the works were never stopped, and no precautions were considered necessary.

A Folly of Fashion.

The quantity of rouge worn during the recent Ascot week was the subject of much comment. The fashion of painted cheeks and lips has been revived with much intensity this season, and the coloring seems to be applied without discretion, so palpable is the artifice. It has been suggested that the very numerous and brilliant tints combined in dresses and on hats have induced this method of playing up to them, in order to prevent the face from being completely extinguished by the bright colors. The effect, however, is far from pleasing.

Man's Fall.

Since the original fall of man we have had some signal examples of great falls—not to include Niagara or the immense fall in values which the times have brought about—in the nature of accidents which waylay men at all times. One such is that of Mr. George W. Lord, Olanta, Pa., who says he fell down stairs and suffered four weeks with a sprained back. The use of St. Jacobs Oil completely cured him. Mr. G. Boeder, 609 S. 17th St., Omaha, Neb., relates that he jumped from his engine in collision and sustained a very bad sprain to his ankle; he had to use a cane for weeks, but was finally cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Never fall out with so good a thing.

Riches exclude only one inconvenience, and that is poverty.

Six Tons of Hay Per Acre.

That is seldom reached, but when Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures are sown this is possible. Over fifty kinds of grass and clover sorts. Largest growers of farm seeds in the world. Alsike Clover is the hardest; Crimson Clover is the quickest growing; Alfalfa Clover is the best fertilizing clover, while Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures make the best meadows in the world. A

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT with 14c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive eleven packages grass and clover sorts and his mammoth farm seed catalogue; full of good things for the farmer, the gardener and the citizen.

Every generation of man is a laborer for that which succeeds it.

Blood Poison

After Approach of Death, New Life by Taking Hood's.

Mr. Wm. E. Greenholtz
Baltimore, Md.

"For four years I was in intense suffering with an abscess on my thigh. It discharged freely and several times

Pieces of Bone Came Out.

Last February I had to take my bed for four weeks, and then it was I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I soon got on my feet, but was very weak and went to the Maryland University Hospital, where they said my trouble was chronic blood poisoning and gave me little hope. I returned home and continued taking Hood's. I have used six bottles and the abscess has entirely disappeared, and I have been in

Fine Health Ever Since.

I know if it had not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla I should be in my grave. I have gained in weight from 147 a year ago to 170 pounds to-day.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

I praise Hood's Sarsaparilla for it all." WM. E. GREENHOLTZ, 1812 Hanover St., Baltimore, Md.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 8.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Our Seventh Window Exhibit,

The Smallest Cow in the World

Valued at $400.

This is a Kuriosity what is a Kuriosity, and it will pay U to Kom miles to C. These exhibits change every two weeks.

:——:

Our Spring Announcement | Botany Dress Goods Department.

What's a Botany Dress Goods Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

Farina Department!

What's a Farina Department? U ask. U'll C later on.

:——:

U Kno The Racket never disappoints U and is wide awake six days in a week. U are never over-charged on the smallest item and if U "look a leetle out" U will notice that "baits" even are only a reflex of Racket prices for

LO! THESE MANY DAYS.

o—o

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Co. Superintendent Gramley, of Rebersburg, was in town Tuesday.

——Miss Sallie McClenahan spent Sunday with friends at Millheim.

——Mr. W. B. Mingle was down in Maryland last week on a business tour.

——Mr. Samuel Heckman, of Lock Haven, was a visitor in town last week.

——Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——Mr. William Goodhart, of Spring Mills, was in Centre Hall on a business trip Saturday.

——Mr. W. L. Goodhart, Millheim's implement dealer, was in town Monday morning.

——D. J. Meyer was off on a trip to Philadelphia and Lancaster several days of last week.

——Mrs. George L. Goodhart has been visiting relatives at Lewisburg and Mifflinburg this week.

——Mrs. Rebecca Sparr, of Boalsburg, visited at the home of Simon Harper, this week.

——Miss Winnie Wolf, of Rebersburg, is visiting relatives in Centre Hall since Tuesday.

——Miss Lydia Spangler, of Potters Mills, visited among friends at Warriors Mark, last week.

——Mrs. Levi Stump, of Tusseyville, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Rowe, for several days past.

——Mrs. Dr. Smith, of Freeburg, Pa., is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Heckman, west of town.

——Mr. James McGeehon, of Beaver Falls, Pa., spent several days last week with his brother, Dr. W. A. McGeehon.

——Rev. Baskerville has been filling the pulpit of a Presbyterian church near Ithica for two or three weeks past.

——Miss Mame Kreamer, of Boalsburg, visited at the home of her cousin, Miss Jennie Kreamer, the past several days.

——Andy Reesman and B. D. Brisbin represented the Centre Hall Republicans at the convention on Tuesday at Bellefonte, the former as delegate from the boro.

——Mr. Nicholas Graden, of Spring Mills, an old friend of the REPORTER, and a former citizen of Centre Hall, came up on Tuesday on a business trip and did not forget to call to see us.

——The many friends of Mr. John Lawyers, above the Old Fort will be sorry to learn of his serious from pneumonia. He has been ill for several weeks, and all join wishing him a speedy recovery.

——Mr. and Mrs. Alex McNitt, of Siglerville, Mifflin county, have been in the valley for several days past. Mr. McNitt owns considerable real estate on this side and is one of the soundest business men in Mifflin county.

——This morning Rev. Boal and family take their departure for Port Carbon, Pa., where the Rev. goes to take charge of his new field of labors. The family leave many friends in Centre Hall and it is with universal regret that they take their departure.

——Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Bible, of Potters Mills, were pleasant callers at the REPORTER office last Saturday afternoon. They were accompanied by their bright little daughter Bertha, who closely inspected the art preservative.

——Mr. Leslie H. Geiss, of Wilton Centre, Ill., made a three weeks visit to his friend John H. Bitner, at Potters Mills. His business would not allow him to make a longer visit and he took his departure for Illinois on Monday evening.

EXCITING RUNAWAY.

David Kerr's Horse Creates a Little Excitement.

Last Thursday afternoon Mr. David Kerr, of Centre Hill, came to town and hitched his horse in front of the bank, and proceeded about his business. In some manner Jerry Miller's barber pole was thrown down, which frightened the horse and it stripped its bridle and whirling around made a bee line for its home. The horse and buggy passed the REPORTER office at a gait which would have won the suburban handicap, and continued until opposite Harper & Kreamer's store, when the horse modestly concluded to take the alley for the remainder of the trip, owing to the publicity, it was causing upon the streets, and turned to take the back street at Mrs. Dinges' residence. The turn was too sharp and the horse struck the curbing falling on its side against the fence, which went down, and the horse regained his feet again. Not content with going through the fence he concluded to take two or three steps more and landed up on the porch.

Here he stopped; his race was run, and he was meekly led down the three steps to the street again. The buggy stayed in the game with the horse until it was called down off the porch, and was not broken except the shafts. The occupants at Dinges' homestead were considerably frightened by the horse landing upon the porch. The horse was not injured, and Mr. Kerr soon had the damages repaired and proceeded on his way home.

Furst vs. the Associates.

It seems that the long disputed Armor will case is not yet settled, and that it is likely to prove a long drawn out case of litigation by a game of see-saw being played by the President Judge and the two Associate Judges of Centre county, both sides endeavoring to see which has the most substantial authority to back up their various and numerous, as well as voluminous, opinions and decrees. On last Friday the associates again filed a long opinion and decree on the case, over-ruling and setting aside the last decree of Judge Furst and ordering that the verdict as found by the jury should stand and that judgment in accordance therewith be entered in favor of the heirs. Believing this to be right, Register Rumberger revoked the letters testamentary granted to D. M. Butts, and issued others to Monroe Armor and his sister, Mrs. Amanda Miller as the rightful executor and executrix of the estate. And so the case now stands; but it is not likely it will be allowed to rest at this.—*Daily News.*

The Gazette No More.

The Bellefonte "Daily Gazette" has ceased to exist, the sheriff's hammer having come down upon it. Perhaps unpaid subscription bills have brot editor Fiedler to this pinch, for he put out an interesting daily.

J. M. Dale, esq., purchased the establishment in the interest of his clients and will continue the "Weekly Gazette." Jack has snap and vim sufficient to make a score of bumble-bee nests hum, and will be able to make the paper readable, no doubt.

Would Like to Send Us a Horse.

C. F. Tressler, of Kansas, seems to have a surplus of horses, and almost threatens to send us one to pay on Reporter. If our esteemed patron concludes upon doing this, let it be an animal that will cover a mile in 2.20; also send some oats and corn for feeding the steed, and have freight charges prepaid. A silver mounted harness might be added to the shipment.

March Approaching.

March came in like a lamb, but if the weather prophets' predictions are fulfilled it will go out like a lion, which will not be very cheering prospects to those contemplating a change of residence. The entrance of March gives notice that the last of winter is now upon us, as spring is calendared to open about the 21st inst.

Buff Leghorns.

The undersigned will have Buff Leghorn eggs for hatching, during the present season. This is the best strain and heartiest chicken known. Price per setting of thirteen eggs, one dollar, two settings $1.50.

WM. MOYER,
mar8-4t Centre Hall Station.

Died at Snow Shoe.

Robert Haines, a prominent citizen of Snow Shoe, died at his home, on Saturday morning last, of apoplexy, at the age of sixty-one years. Deceased had not been well for some time but his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a wife and several children.

Largely Attended.

The services held in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath morning and evening, at which time Rev. Boal delivered his last sermons in this place were largely attended.

Mifflin County Licenses.

All licenses applied for in Mifflin county this year, were granted by the court, and the county will have three more licensed houses than they had last year. Two new hotels were granted in Lewistown.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

DOING WELL.

The Self-Inflicted Wounds Rapidly Healing.

Elias Smith, who made an attempt at suicide last week by cutting his throat with a razor, in the yard of Philip Floray, his wife's grandfather, up in Black Hawk, is on a fair way to recovery at present, and his wounds are rapidly healing.

About fifteen stitches were required to sew up the gash he made with a razor. On Saturday evening, while he was pulling on a boot he in some manner broke four or five stitches, and the wound began to flow freely again. Dr. Emerick was summoned and succeeded in stopping the flow of blood.

Smith has lost a large lot of blood but he is of a rugged and healthy build, and will pull through all right, if hemorrhages can be prevented.

Did Up the Captain.

Last Sunday two young men passed through the toll-gate on the other side of the station, which is presided over by Captain Snyder. They did not pay tribute to his honor, but on their return the captain had the bars down, and there was no jumpin' that gate. Words ensued and one of them crawled down, and proceeded to jump the captain instead, and do what many a man has ached to do on a cold, blistering day when he must dig down in his pocket, displace all wrappings, to find his change in another pocket, in order to accommodate the captain with the permanent loan of a dime or so, and then waste at least $1.35 worth of profanity on the "d——n toll-gates." When the young fellow came near the captain, who carried a club, he was smote on the cranium, and he fell down, but he soon got up and proceeded to thump the captain before the club got in its work again, and soon had the captain rolling in the mud and howling enough for that time. The bar was then raised and no toll was paid that trip. Snyder has several bruises and could not recognize either of the young men.

A Pastor's Work.

Rev. C. W. Finkbinder concluded his pastorate of three years on the Evangelical charge here on last Sunday, and left for conference on Tuesday, says the Millheim *Journal*. In that time he preached 602 sermons, officiated at 40 funerals, baptized 69 children and 17 adults, and solemnized 35 marriages. 153 professed conversion, and 136 persons were received into church fellowship. Over $366 were contributed to the Missionary cause, while the other benevolent collections have also been commendable. Rev. Finkbinder leaves the charge in an excellent financial and spiritual condition.

Shipped it Back.

The new bell recently placed on the Presbyterian church did not meet with the approval of the congregation, and about a week ago it was removed from the belfry and returned to the foundry at Cleveland. The bell was purchased on trial conditions, and did not come up to the mark. Another will be purchased as soon as possible, which will be larger and with more volume.

Fine Weather.

The weather, thus far, this month, has not been altogether according to the prophesies of St. Hix. It has been delightful overhead and mild. Under such weather it will not be long until vegetation begins to start up and the fields turn to a beautiful green and the buds begin to smile on trees and bushes, but—March may go out like a lion yet.

Dedication—Over $10,000 Raised.

On Sunday, 25 ult., the Methodists of Mifflinburg had a red-letter day in the dedication of their handsome new church. The cost of the edifice was $10,500. On the occasion there were $3,101.10 raised which wiped out the indebtedness. The style of the church resembles that of the Centre Hall Lutheran church.

Temple Court

Temple Court is the name of the new building the Brockerhoff brothers will erect on the site of the old Conrad house which was destroyed some time ago by fire at Bellefonte. It will be a four-story structure, of undressed sandstone, and will be equipped with all modern conveniences, including an elevator.

Accidentally Shot Himself.

J. P. Moyer, living near Bellefonte, accidentally shot himself a few days ago with a revolver which he was handling. The ball entered about one inch below the knee and penetrated to the depth of over two inches.

Married.

On February 25th 1894, at the residence of William H. Lingle, by J. S. Housman, J. P., Mr. H. B. Nevel and Bertha M. Hartsock, both of Tusseyville.

—Winter weather demands a warm overcoat and you can get such a one as you need at a small figure at Lewins, Bellefonte. His assortment is large, and every purchase is made satisfactory.

SPECKLED TROUT.

Only a few Weeks Until the Season Will Open for Anglers.

Only a few weeks remain until the opening of the trout season. It is morally certain that long before that time hundreds of trout will have been captured contrary to law. This section contains a number of trout streams and they should be looked after, and violators of the law prosecuted to the full extent of that law. The penalty for catching trout out of season is severe. 'The act of 1885 the last legislation on the point, reads as follows."

"It shall be unlawful for any person to catch, kill, or expose to sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been caught or killed, any speckled trout, save only from the 15th day of April to the 15th day of July, under a penalty of $10 for each trout so killed or had in possession, but this act shall not prevent any person from catching trout in nets in waters owned by himself to stock other waters." Half the penalty goes to the informer.

What is in Store for Us.

W. T. Foster, the western weather prophet, makes these predictions:

"One of the severest storm periods of recent years will prevail over the United States and Canada from March 7 to April 13. In many parts of the country unusually heavy rains, or snow, will fall and floods may be expected. Seven principal low-barometers or storm centers will cross the continent within that period, moving eastward. Tornadoes may be expected in those parts frequented by these destroyers. Temperature will go to great extremes and frosts will damage early crops far southward. Electric storms will precede and cold waves follow some of these blows. Those crossing the continent from March 7 to 11, 12 to 24, 25 to 28 and April 4 to 8, should be carefully watched."

Dogs Running Deer.

Tuesday Dr. Riter showed us the foot of a deer which had been killed near Huyett's saw mill, near Linden Hall, by dogs running it down. He said he heard a terrible racket and saw a deer breaking through the brush with a pack of dogs after, and it soon dropped. By the time he got to the deer the dogs had torn its throat and the flesh from the side and it was dead. Deer are still to be found on the mountains, but they will not remain very long if the dogs are allowed to exterminate them. A dog in pursuit of a deer should be killed, as the law calls for.

Registration Law.

On Thursday, March 1, a new law relative to the state board of medical examiners went into effect. Section 14 of the act provides that from and after the first day of March, 1894, no person shall enter upon the practice of medicine or surgery in the state unless he or she has complied with the provisions of the act and shall exhibit to the prothonotary in the county in which he or she desires to practice medicine or surgery a license duly granted by the state board. After exhibiting the license and upon payment of one dollar the applicant shall be registered.

Counterfeiter Caught.

James Percel, a young man from the western end of Mifflin county, was put in the Lewistown jail one day last week to answer a charge of making and passing counterfeit dollars, halves and quarters. There are more of 'em at work. Hope none will be found in this county.

Another Finger Gone.

A short time ago it was Fr. Swab, now it is Wm. Corman at Pine Creek Mills, near Coburn, who loses a finger by getting his hand too close to a saw. The third finger of his right hand was so badly lacerated that the Journal says it had to be amputated.

Spring Township Death.

Daniel Hines, a resident of Spring township, died very suddenly on Sunday, at his home near Mine Bank, of apoplexy. He was engaged in conversation with his son when his head suddenly fell forward on his breast and he expired in a few minutes. His age was about 91 years.

A Good Shampoo.

For shampooing the hair nothing is better than plenty of tar soap and hot water. It is better than castile even and makes a fine soft lather. A little borax or a tablespoonful of ammonia in the water is also good for oily hair, but too much of either turns the hair gray.

Death in Penn Twp.

Lydia, wife of Jacob Bame, died of dropsy, Wednesday of last week, aged 50 years, leaving a husband and nine children to mourn her loss. We deeply sympathize with our friend Bame.

Sent to Jail.

James Parcel, a young man of Mifflin county was remanded to jail at Lewistown, to answer a charge of making and passing counterfeit money. He is only one of a number who are at work.

—S. W. Smith, of Centre Hall, wants 4 or 6 shoats weighing 30 to 60 pounds.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A New Trial Refused.

On Tuesday Judge McPherson, of Harrisburg, filed his opinion on the motion for a new trial of the case of Geo. W. Jackson versus the Nittany Valley railroad company, which was argued before him while in attendance at the January term in this county. The case was to recover damages from the railroad company for right of way through plaintiff's ore operations on the Barnhart property, three miles east of this place. It being claimed that the bed of the railroad was laid over valuable iron ore deposits, making them a total loss. A board of viewers gave Mr. Jackson damages to the amount of $4,000, but the railroad appealed from their finding and the court, at the January term, laid aside the finding of the commission and would allow no damages. Mr. Jackson's attorneys then moved for a new trial, and the argument was made before Judge McPherson. He reserved his opinion until Tuesday, when it was rendered and refused a new trial of the case.

Smallpox Dying Out.

The Tyrone *Herald* says: It is reasonably believed that the smallpox has been effectually stayed and that there is little further danger of an epidemic here. No new cases have appeared at Tyrone Forges for nearly three weeks, and the afflicted ones there are all rapidly recovering. The inspectors and physicians have agreed that it will be perfectly safe to lift the quarantine partially on Monday, and after that day the restrictions will be taken from the Tyrone forge district, except the houses in which the disease is still present. Families in which smallpox has been prevailing will still be under quarantine for some time.

Barn Destroyed by Fire.

Tuesday night a large barn belonging to George Cramer, near Big Run, Clinton county, was destroyed by fire. Three horses, twenty-four sheep, two buggies, two farm wagons, twenty-five tons of hay, seventy-five bushels of oats, reaper, mower, harness and farming implements were also destroyed. Loss, $3,500; insurance, $1,500. The fire is believed to be of incendiary origin, as when discovered the barn was burning in four places.

No Sunday Freights.

The Pennsylvania railroad is endeavoring to suspend freight train running on Sunday as far as possible, to the benefit of trainmen in giving them needed rest and permitting them to enjoy and observe the Sabbath at home. At the Harrisburg yards no freight except that of a perishable charactor or of the food class is sent out from 2 o'clock p. m. Saturday night until Monday at 6 a. m.

Death at the College.

Sunday evening Mr. J. M. Thompson, a well-known and prominent citizen of College township died at his home, of consumption, after a lingering illness. He was aged over forty-eight years, and leaves a wife and four children. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning from his late residence at State College.

Fifty-One Charters for February.

During the month of February charters were granted to 51 different companies of the state; 26 were manufacturing concerns; four were street railway one steam railway, and the remainder miscellaneous. There were 109 foreign corporations granted permission to open branch offices in this state, 62 of this number to have headquarters in Philadelphia.

Two Car Loads.

A postal clerk said, Tuesday, that Hood's Sarsaparilla advertisements for distribution in Central Pennsylvania alone, completely filled two mail cars running between Harrisburg and Altoona.

Pennsylvania Creameries.

There are 600 creameries in Pennsylvania and 1,800,000 acres of land devoted to the dairy interest. The capital invested is $129,000,000 and the annual worth of butter in the State is $20,000,000.

Will Return to Centre Hall.

Mr. Isaac Smith, now residing at Williamsport, will move back to Centre Hall this spring and occupy his former premises, the old Witmer residence.

The many testimonials received daily by the proprietors of Salvation Oil, emphasizes its value as a cure for neuralgia and rheumatism, furnish convincing proof of its great merits. It is par excellence the liniment.

The Small Boy's Description.

A small boy got off the following composition a few days ago: "A schoolmarm is a verb because she denotes action when you throw paper wads at the girls. Switch is a conjunction and is used to connect the verb schoolmarm and the noun boy. This is a compound sentence of which boy is the subject and switch the object. First a person, plural number and awful case. A schoolmarm's different from a boy; a boy wears pants and a schoolmarm wears her hair all banged on her forehead. Ma says a schoolmarm never gets older than 18 before she gets married."

Same in Both Cases.

"Why don't you publish a paper like that?" said a merchant, throwing down a copy of a city daily. "Why don't you advertise like that?" said the publisher of the country paper as he turned to a full page advertisement that brought the publisher of the city paper $350 per issue, and the merchant went home, prepared to saw wood and take anything the publisher saw fit to give him.

"Bohnestiehl" as a Premium.

You can have a copy of the celebrated Pennsylvania Dutch letters, "Bohnestiehl," free, by sending three new names, for one year, with cash in advance, for the Reporter. This book will amuse you as often as you read any of the 150 letters. 2m

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50.

SALE REGISTRY.

March 9.—A. R. Lee, one mile south of Tusseyville, 1 chamber suit, bedsteads, cook stove, chairs, tables, cupboards, 1 cow, dishes, and many other household goods, sale to begin at one o'clock.

March 13.—William Lutz, two miles east of Centre Hall, horses, cattle, sheep, farm implements, hay, etc. Sale at ten o'clock.

March 19.—At the Stone Mill, in Potter township, Milton Kline, 2 horses, 2 cows, 3 head young cattle, farm implements, etc. Wm. Goheen, auctioneer.

March 16.—J. W. Dashem, near Centre Hill horses, cattle, farm implements, household goods, etc.

March 20.—E. M. Huyett, 2 miles south of Linden Hall, 12 head horses and mules, 40 head horn cattle, which consists of Aldernys, Jerseys, Durham stock and 12 yearling Bulls, which are thoroughbred short-horn stock, 40 head of sheep, 1 and 2 year old ewes, a complete and new line of farm implements, 20 head shoats and hogs, harness, and other articles.

March 23.—John Snavely, 1¼ miles east of Old Fort, at one o'clock, horses, cattle, farm implements, grain in ground, etc.

March 27.—Lucy Auman, 2 miles east of Centre Hall, horses, cows, pigs, farm implements, etc, sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

March 28.—Wm. Weaver, one mile east of Penn Cave, horses, cattle, sheep, farm implements, household furniture, etc. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock.

March 30.—W. A. Kerr and Mrs. M. J. Odenkirk, executors of John Odenkirk, dec'd., at the Old Fort, horses, cows, etc., and household goods, at one o'clock, Wm Goheen, auctioneer.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	58
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	35
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	6

Hard Times Purse Persuaders.

Little Money Counts Big At Garman's Store.

Here Is A Partial List

From which to choose; just enough to disclose what is being done all through the endless world of merchandise on sale here:

Lancaster Gingham,	6c
Awoskeag,	6c
Table Oilcloth,	16c
3 cakes Butter Milk Soap,	25c
Tablet,	3c
Big Slate,	4c
Initial Handkerchiefs,	5c
Good Laundry Soap,	4c

Etc., Etc.